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ALLIE VERNE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

When the Summer frondage withers,
And the Autumn days return,
To my heart there comes a memory
Of my fair-haired Allie Verne.
Eyes of blue my own eyes seeking,
Lips of coral pressed to mine—
Allie! Allie! darling maiden,
With the sweet young face divine.

When the Autumn days grow longer,
And the woods grow brown and sere,
And the ripened nuts are dropping
In the falling of the year,
Then I wander through the forest
Where the woodland glories burn,
And my heart is sore within me
For my Allie, Allie Verne.

Here's the path we trod together
In our life's young, happy morn;
Here her hand my own pressed fondly
When her love for me was born;
Here beneath this oak-tree spreading
Passed for us the happy hours,
Here I clasped her, here I held her,
'Midst the Summer's bloom and flowers.

Can it be that they have laid her
Far from Summer's hue and bloom,
That her sweet young eyes are heavy
With the silence of the tomb?
Down the saddened woodland arches
Autumn glories still may burn;
But she walks no more beside me—
Darling Allie, Allie Verne.

ROSE:

THE SPLENDORS AND MISERIES OF THEATRICAL LIFE.

Translated for The New York Clipper from the French of Edouard Cadol.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

The discussion was not prolonged, and each one, vexed at heart, pressed hands of the others, under the obligation of not breaking with men of whom they might, after all, stand in need.

"My *petite chat*," said Flourquinet, addressing Rose, "be pleased to enter my office. I have a word for you."

Rose complied. A vague hope dawned upon her. The first words of her manager encouraged her.

"My girl," said he to her in that flowery language of which he doubted not that the young woman comprehended the peculiar eloquence, "Juliette commences to saw my back with a lath. Not content with her leading position, her sinecure appointments, her gratuities, and the money it costs me for her applause by the clique, to say nothing of bouquets thrown from upper boxes, she daily becomes galling with her exactions. Had La Trefailles listened to me, she would not have had the part. Still he insisted upon it. Between us, I believe he is paying court to her. That he should be so stupid! I anticipate with dread that she will not play the part more than ten times before showing us some of her capers. Foreseeing this, I desire to give a lesson, and I will lay it on rough, should you think proper to aid me, my *petite chat!*"

Rose was not overpleased at being called his *petite chat*. On the other hand, if envy was sought to be produced, the manager could but slightly attain that aim by dint of her playing a malicious trick upon a companion. However, the confirmation of George's sentiments with respect to Juliette coming from Flourquinet militated momentarily against the girl's sympathetic nature. Curious phenomenon! This virtuous girl, who, with taking into consideration the strength of passions, had suffered herself to be fascinated into love for a man of celebrity, whom she sincerely regarded as a genius, would have revolted from the depths of her soul against the thought of becoming his mistress. Besides, she was too modest, through ignorance of her resources and of her value, to suppose that she could ever become his wife. It would have, consequently, been logical for her to suffer without emotion when he was paying court to another woman. It is necessary that all the world live. Nevertheless, a strong jealousy gnawed her heart at the idea of Juliette's being the object of George's homage. Doubtless, she masked this jealousy behind specious arguments: "Juliette is unworthy of him, whether through beauty or merit, or even age."

Still, had Rose courage to frankly interrogate herself, the poor girl would have been shocked to admit at heart that, dazzled and fascinated, an exclusive love placed her at the mercy of this young man. Distracted by an intuitive sentiment of envy vaguely tormenting her, she confined herself to a sign of acquiescing in the wishes of Flourquinet, who resumed:

"Then, my *petite chat*, you will study the part as a 'double,' without leaving the house. From the moment of rehearsal you will hide yourself in an obscure box, so that you can master the stage business, and the first time Juliette indulges in her tantrums—*toc!* you play in the evening."

"I have simply to obey your orders," responded Rose.

The manager was touched at the child's docility. He expected an assumption of airs; the pretensions of the lowermost grade of actresses are habitually so excessive that he imagined a battle with Rose to excite her to an amount of labor which might eventually prove unproductive to her.

"Well!" said he, arising, delighted, "since you assume the task so readily, I promise you to perform the part, come what may. I'll push it through," he added in a joyous tone. "Go to my costumer, bid her take your measure and send it immediately to my office. I will supply all your dresses. That's handsome, eh?"

Rose thanked him.

"Not at all, my dear child," added Flourquinet, who at heart was honest. "I have faith in you. I have plagued Chapelaine and Lamie to give you a part. They can tell it the same to you. No! these geese (for they are but geese) have been in fear of a debutante, of a young girl. They are better suited with the old stars, with neither youth nor nature, and who personally harm my nerves with their *rowrous* and their *replapas* of the bygone stage! Must they ever be asses? And this stupid George to lend himself to their fantasies—that enrages me. He has vitality and tact, while the others, you know, are not fit to blacken his boots. Did you not notice how I dressed them off just now—eh? I would not give an evening to Chapelaine for a thousand francs. That I could make from resuming his piece, bosh! Not the expenses, my little trump; nothing but deadheads, tickets given away, and only four hundred francs in the house. And he to run down the idiot La Trefailles, that is not it. On his side, Chapelaine makes love to Juliette! Yes, the monkey does. But wait and see! Should he bother me, I'll open my mouth to his wife, and the 'little woman' knows how to comb his hair!"

Perceptibly, he was talking to himself. It was a means of exhausting his anger. When he had finished, he added, after a pause:

"Come, Rose," and he bestowed upon her a paternal smile, "do not lose patience, do not leave me, and I will make something out of you, when I can command a part to be written expressly for you."

Honestly, be it said, this was no language of diplomacy. Flourquinet imagined to have recognized in his scholar the elements of a superior actress. And he spoke no falsehood when asserting his attempt at causing authors to write for her.

"After's a pretty how-to-do! Who desires Flourquinet's Rose?" had been their common answer.

The result of this conference should have satisfied the young girl. She had the assurance of a debut—as a "double," it is true, but then certainly in an important character. Nevertheless, she returned home with a swollen heart. A strange reflection occupied her mind, overshadowing her satisfaction. For what purpose did Flourquinet propose this interference and denunciation to Madame Chapelaine of the gallant intentions of her husband? To leave him to his own ways, was it not permitting the existence of an obstacle between George and Juliette? If the manager would endeavor to advance her interests, he should rather have favored Chapelaine! Still, she could comprehend nothing of the matter, and for a long time wandered about her small-sized chamber, unable to dispel the nervous excitement taking possession of her. For a still longer period a feverish agitation prevented her not only from sleeping, but even from understanding the meaning of the romance which she endeavored to read abed by the soft and uniform light of her student-lamp.

On the morrow, at half-past one in the afternoon, the property-man installed a table, covered with indispensable green cloth, in the artists' greenroom. The seats were arranged in a semicircle around that sort of tribune, upon which glistened a glass of water, announcing a ceremony of some gravity. The callboard, bulletin of the comedian's orders in service, was inscribed:

"At quarter past one, reading in the greenroom."

Then this announcement:

"Immediately after the reading, distribution of casts."

This was rapid work. According to ordinary custom, the distribution takes place on the subsequent day. In proceeding in this manner Flourquinet had the secondary idea of fretting Chapelaine; that is to say:

"We are not making a sous by your revival; let us make haste and produce a fresh play."

Caught, Chapelaine!

Theatrical life is composed of petty perfidies, and one can scarcely imagine the importance attached to them in the eyes of people who, through possession of actual talent, should maintain themselves aloof from all such miseries. But at the theatre, more than any place elsewhere, self-esteem is in perpetual action, and all those persons so solidly united in a common aim for general attainment, readily pass condamnation in the extreme upon their mutual interest, even to the detriment of their individual and particular benefit, when tending to mortify a neighbor.

In some sort married—with facilities for divorce, as a cardinal maxim—they submit to the law of almost every combination; united as against the world, but divided among themselves, even to rashness. Ah! to annoy the manager! to spoil the hits of a comrade! what exquisite pleasure! The piece might be annihilated through such conduct, and there was possibility of "the ghost not walking" for a week or so; still the opportunity was so tempting, and the sport so entertaining! Overgrown children for the most part; worse than children, street Arabs! Moreover, sexagenarians are not the least enthusiastic of the crowd, a majority of whom esteem nothing above a good joke, over which they chuckle, even those having "the wolf at their doors."

The announcement had consequently created a sensation, and in the porter's lodge—that functionary being a friend, a serviceable and discreet confidant—there were concocted scalding gibes at Chapelaine's expense, who, moreover, was not in high favor with the people of the house. Amid that class, whence woman emancipates herself—whether through talent or inclination—wherein each one vaunts independence, there were hawked endless railleries against the man whom his better half, legitimate or not, led by the nose.

Besides, Chapelaine voluntarily affected arrogant airs. And more than that, there could be found in the coffee-houses young men complaining of his appropriation of their ideas, submitted in confidence through expectation of obtaining his collaboration. And furthermore—an unanswerable argument!—the revival of his piece had not produced a solitary sou of profits. Nothing could be advanced against this default. Talent, character, enviable accessories: one single quality was lacking, which alone could be taken into account—success.

Towards twenty-five minutes past one the artists, notified to be present, assembled, the minor ones appearing in advance of time, the remainder straggling in with that tranquil indifference denoting their proportion of self-consequence. Juliette was absent, inasmuch as Juliette, star of the troupe, imagined her dignity to assert a more or less late arrival. At stroke of half-past one Flourquinet, preceded by the author, penetrated within the greenroom.

"Good-day, my children," he said. "We are all here?"

"All present save Juliette," replied the stage-manager.

"So much the worse for her," quoth the manager; "let us commence."

The artists glanced at one another on the sly. Flourquinet's manner announced a belligerent disposition, and the second old woman, bending to the ear of the low comedian, spoke in a low tone, still not without malice:

"Is Juliette going to *swamp* us?"

"I believe so," responded the actor; "there's symptoms of a row."

During this interval, George, inwardly agitated, despite his apparent assurance, pressed the hands of the preferred actors, who, for the most part, thanked him for their selection, while Philippin launched out into benevolent indiscretions, addressed to others, mentally cogitating as to the value of the casts to be assigned them:

"Have I a good part?"

"Be of good cheer," quoth he as a meditator. "Your part is not long, but the effects, my dear fellow, are 'flattering.'"

What more can be asked? When a critic says the effects are "flattering," the matter is settled. At the moment of commencing, Philippin implored the artists to approach the table. He desired George to read at mid-voice. At the yesterday's burial his friend had caught a cold. A slight soreness of the throat had appeared during the evening. It was necessary for him to take care of himself.

"And moreover, you know, George," he added to the author, "should you feel fatigued, I will finish the reading. Do not trespass upon your strength."

"That Philippin," observed the low comedian to the second old woman in a subdued tone, "is an entire family to La Trefailles! Mother, father, grandmother and wet-nurse——"

George commenced reading.

However habituated to matters of this kind, which in reality are mere formalities, inasmuch as the piece, accepted in advance by the management, is proof against consequences of a bad impression upon the actors, a man thoroughly convinced of his own merit cannot read his work to comedians without experiencing strong mental agitation. Well aware of there being no risk, well aware of repeating that which his hearers are bound to play, he reads like a first debutant, with hesitation and timidity. Because he is likewise aware of the presence of apostates!—railers and pitiless growlers, whom naught delights better than an opportunity for laughing, in their sleeves or otherwise, at the disenchantment of an individual who, upon advertises his pretense of being a superior being to the interpreters of his ideas. While reading, the author recollects having met, at the termination of a ceremony of this nature, conducted at the expense of a brother author, some actor or the other, from whom he demanded intelligence as to the result.

"Thingamy has read his piece. Eh! well, then?"

The actor responds simply a word, and a word of one syllable:

"Bosh!"

And, from the Cafe de Suede to that of the Ambigu, the news flies as upon a lightning flash:

"It appears that Thingamy's piece will not draw a sou."

And the fellow-authors! they are seen here; enchanted, these beloved colleagues! On account of revenge, let us suppose.

To sum up, George felt the importance of the part he was about to enact. His first success, unforeseen, unanimous, through attracting to him the attention of the public and of the critics, had won him, doubtless, ardent admirers, but at the same time it had generated envy in a large number of people.

There exist individuals who, through intrinsic opposition, through necessity for distinguishing themselves from the crowd, or again through sheer natural maliciousness, take pleasure in retarding the rise of men and of things. On the stock market these are the "bears;" the more a stock shows a tendency to rise, the more they dispose of in secret in the hope of depreciating its value. In the artistic world, they are those, exclaiming at a surprising success, who, by dint of the apparent prudence of the enigmatical applause, throw discredit upon everything they commend.

"It remains to be seen!" exclaim they. "Patience!"

They gossiped concerning La Trefailles, and La Trefailles well knew it:

"My heavens! Yes, 'The Old Folks' is very fine. It is not a masterpiece, still it is very fine for a first composition. Juliette had the success of the piece by himself alone. I would be of the general opinion that, by hard labor, that young man may perhaps chance to obtain a secondary position, provided he does not desire to mount upon stilts."

While continuing his reading, George, moreover, recalled reminiscence of that which he had overheard upon the evening of the first representation of "The Old Folks;" "Oh! the bloat!" Then he experienced the strength of animosity. For a long time he merely smiled, with a remark: "This is a luxury." But, at the moment of the second trial, he lost confidence. Ah! what a devilish trade, always compelling a new beginning! Even in disengaging himself from those mawkish terrors, ever consequent upon professions wherein cerebral activity is almost wholly exerted, he remembered everybody indiscriminately—benevolent, jealous and indifferent—to have attended at his first piece. A failure, and the entire affair might be submitted for reconsideration. Those pretending his success to be due to chance will be sustained in their opinion, and, further than that, others might repeat that terrible sentence slaughtering authors:

"He could write no piece but that!"

And how many still, of those enthusiastic in his behalf at his benefit, in the newspapers, in the coffee-houses, or among the populace, would demand better to-day than to turn their coats, weary of perpetually worshiping the same idol? Some among them, heretofore, had merely used his name to harass an aged celebrity. They had been pleased to with Latrefailles, a young man, as a stumbling-block to the further advance of a superannuated writer. At present, of what utility was all this? On the contrary, they would not be sorry to conjure up a still younger man to throw in the pathway of his successor, mounting higher than they anticipated at his debut. And again, and in truth, people have showered too many favors on this youth, besides wealth and notoriety. His meanest sayings, acts and deeds have been chronicled in the press and retailed in society. Already in the greenrooms was commencing to be heard:

"Oh! too much—far too much of La Trefailles!"

Turning over the pages of his manuscript, the poor devil reflected, very much against his will, upon all this, of which he had a very lucid intuition. A thousand shapeless apprehensions assailed him. Was he destined to succumb to the reaction of his triumph? Was this axiom, prevalent through all theatres, an implacable law?—

"Success must be paid for!"

Should the newspapers scarify him now; should they roast him as he had roasted others? Would he be forced to return to those hours of genius, when money failed him, for his daily needs? That would be horrible when, at this hour, he is installed within a villa, luxuriously furnished, with billiard-room, library, and winter-garden. For think of this luxuriance he was still in debt. O Heavens! Should, some day, the bailiffs come to desecrate his Eden, to sell his entire property, after his expulsion, he would be not alone put out of doors, but a humiliated, scoffed-at, pitiful object!

Still he read on, with haggard countenance, moist hands, and his brow dampened by icy sweat. Everything he read appeared flat and insipid. He dare not raise his eyes to those of the actors, who did not flinch, and whose silence annoyed him profoundly. The earth seemed to yawn at his feet. A stifling agony encompassed his heart, and, concentrating upon a word, fantastic voices assailed his ear with feverish rhythm: "A failure! A failure!"

Oh! those moments of agony, of torture, which we discredit until forced to experience them in person appeared as if the destiny of the universe was resting upon his shoulders, threatening to crush him to oblivion. And, moreover, what was all this to the oppressed author? Applauded or hissed, was it more than a work of art in the eyes, not of mankind at large, nor of even his contemporaries, but of that "All Paris," commencing at the Faubourg Montmartre and ending at the Chaussee d'Antin? A bit of amusement—nothing more. And these scandalous failures, against which an entire community unchain their wrath at times, menace the life of an unfortunate author; and still, who remembers them a week after their occurrence?

One day, smarting beneath a critic's lash, with a face an ell in length, I encountered a comedian of the Gymnase, who consoled me:

"I have been for a long time in your condition. Subsequently, with age, I became conscious that it is the height of stupidity to worry for months in consequence of an article forgotten on the morrow after its publication."

The actor was right; yet still failure! dreaded failure!

When La Trefailles terminated reading his piece, he raised his eyes upon the auditory. The countenance of each was emotionless. During a quarter of a second reigned a silence, horridly frigid, succeeded by a murmur of approbation, which upon the poor fellow, desirous of expressing a congratulatory sentiment, was interrupted through Philippin's venting admiration with a glowing enthusiasm, shocking the nerves of the demoralized author. George would, with pleasure, have strangled this inconsiderate scrub, inserting all effect of the reading. Two or three artists alone thanked La Trefailles for the parts distributed to them. Then Flourquinet, pale, enraged, reprimanded the most powerful, inquiring if it were not an absurdity that this formality should consist in casting a masterpiece to brutes incapable of comprehending a line of it. Then, out of temper, he addressed the stage-manager:

"You will," said he, "do me the pleasure of docketing Juliette with a fine of fifty francs. And should she indulge in any tantrums, offer her her liberty. She is pretty good for a skinflint! She has not two sous of authority over the public, and shall pay for her *rôle* in neglecting to attend a reading. Fifty francs of penalty, my child, and good fellow, and, if she be not content, to Chaillot."

"Her little girl was sick last night," timidly said the call-boy.

"I cannot enter upon such excuses," replied Flourquinet. "Business before everything. Does she imagine I am going to close the house for the evening?"

"Have no fear!" responded the stage-manager. "I'll send her a doctor. It is just what I expected," added he in a reflective manner. "The day she lost her mother she told just such a cook-and-bull story."

Thorny, forsooth, is an actor's calling.

CHAPTER III.

IN THE FOREST AND BEHIND THE SCENES.

Actors participate with butchers and pork-venders in the privilege of closing shop on Good Friday. When these last consecrate their holiday to penitence, I am in absolute ignorance. As to the others, without in manner insulting religion, they voluntarily organize for that day an excursion into the country. They keep fast—yes, with a good heart; but they fast in company, in the grand saloon of some innkeeper within the outer banlieu of Paris.

By Good Friday, Nature, in our climate, is thoroughly awakened from its slumber. Buds are bursting forth in all quarters, creeping vines cover the latticed bowers with a delicate green, while the tall branches of the trees are white with blossoms. The unfortunate actor, through professional necessity incarcerated the whole year round behind scenery—sombre during the day, and brilliantly bright during evening—whose lungs are saturated with the gas of the footlights, whose stumbling-block to the further advance of a superannuated writer. At present, of what utility was all this? On the contrary, they would not be sorry to conjure up a still younger man to throw in the pathway of his successor, mounting higher than they anticipated at his debut. And again, and in truth, people have showered too many favors on this youth, besides wealth and notoriety. His meanest sayings, acts and deeds have been chronicled in the press and retailed in society. Already in the greenrooms was commencing to be heard:

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MLLE. THEO, Opera-bouffe Vocalist.

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The actor, alone of mortals, comprehends the actor, in his speech and in his hidden thoughts. For example, he will dine with you at times and spend half a day at your suburban residence; but he would be lowering his dignity of his disposal, ready to make, it is to actors he will make application for company. Notwithstanding jealousies, pranks, and sometimes detractions, they enjoy themselves only among themselves, and reseek associates, powerless to break the bonds of old acquaintance.

A majority of the artists of the Theatre Jouffroy had organized a party for donkey-riding at Montmorency. They started upon the eleven-fifty-five train. Having simply to assemble in the rotunda, they came together joyously. The stage-manager, who had placed one of the Paris station-masters on the free list, had obtained reservation by him of three copartments, and the further favor of a passage for the troupe through a private door before admitting travelers from the waiting-saloons. The artists were thoroughly proud! Their pride attained its climax upon seeing the railway employes hurrying from far and near, abandoning their business to gaze upon them with that gaping curiosity which is the foundation of the Parisian character.

One conversed with another in a low tone:

"There is Juliette!"

"And that fellow, the one with the nose?"

"Thingamy—you know him—I had his name on the tip of my tongue—who plays the old usurer in Chapelaine's piece."

"That young man there? Who'd have thought it? Are you sure?"

"I know the whole of them."

There is no better evidence of superiority in half-society than to be acquainted with all the actors.

"And who's that?"

"It's Philippin."

"An actor and author?"

"My heavens! how stupid! You know nothing! Philippin is the bosom-friend of La Trefailles."

"Ah! yes, the man who wrote 'The Benoiton Family.'"

"No! the author of 'The Old Folks.' Everybody knows that."

Without other complaint as to the curiosity they provoked, the comedians gained the train, affecting various attitudes. Some, through timidity, or lack of taking the initiative, assumed a serious air. It was to them the only appropriate armor. Others,

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1876.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information routed to only through this department; no answers by mail.

BUCKEYE, Columbus.—"In a game here on the 9th between the Chicago and Buckeyes White was on third, and Hines on second: Hines, being caught off second by ball thrown from pitcher to second, starts for third, second baseman following with the ball. White held third. Hines touched the base also. Which is entitled to third base, both being touched with the ball while on the base, and both being on the base?"..... If Hines was forced off second by the action of the striker in forcing man on first off, then Hines would have been entitled to third base, and White would have been out; but under no other circumstance can a base be sacrificed, unless another runner in advance of him to leave his base. Hines had no right to third base, as White had not touched home base; Hines therefore was out, being touched by the ball while off the base he was alone entitled to hold. The fact of his being on third at the time was nothing. He had no right to hold the base while White held it.

W. H. B., Boston.—"1. Day, for instance, you should see on a counter a pile of coppers, and should say to the gentleman in charge of the same that you would betchim that there are not over sixty cents in the copper; he would take you up, and then count the same and find that there were seventy-two cents, eleven of which were two-cent pieces. Why would win? 2. As what is a copper? A penny. Would not the term as coppers does not mean one-cent pieces, what in this world does it mean?..... 1. Were we to do anything of the kind, we should, apart from losing the desire to be kicked for our stupidity or oversmartness. 2. It may mean many a thing. For example, a "copper" at faro bank means that a given card is bet upon to lose, instead of win. 3. It means a cent. In England and elsewhere except silver, gold, five-cent nickel, or greenbacks. The two-cent pieces are as nearly all copper as can be readily found nowadays, and the one-cent pieces are as likely to be nickel as called as copper (so-called).

S. L. L.—"F and L" disputing about a certain event, which P claims did occur, and L denies, and in order of regarding the same. Neither is able to prove his assertion except by his own words—in fact, P solemnly swears to the affirmative, and L with equal solemnity swears to the negative. As stakeholder, I should like to know who wins the money, and have decided to leave it to you."..... The ones of proof rests equally upon both parties to a wager. Give both a reasonable time to produce their proofs or witnesses, unless you know that the event is susceptible of neither proof nor disproof. In the latter case, give each his own money back. In the other, decide in accordance with the preponderance of proof at hand when "the court adjourns *sine die*." Should there be no proof, give no decision, and hand back the money. Meantime, both parties may agree to draw, unless one thinks he can afford to "hold out" longer than the other.

LAWRENCE SCOOLER.—"In the 29th of July's issue you gave your answer of the game of cassino about sweeps, and my statement is not satisfied. Now, what he wants to know is if he had not the right to claim out after having 16 points, two aces and three sweeps, throwing away the balance of the card before the game is finished. I had 18 points and big cassino, waiting for one more point."..... According to the above statement, he could claim out at once. As he has not made the statement that called forth the answer of July 29, reproduced below. That statement was that it had been agreed not to count sweeps until all the cards had been played; hence this answer. Second—If you had agreed that sweeps should not count until all the cards were played, then your antagonist was not out, "throw away the balance of the cards and claim out" was to violate that agreement. With that agreement still in force, you stood at 20 points, and your antagonist at 16. If there was no such agreement, then the latter was right, and was out on his claim of game.

H. B. B. C., Haverhill.—"1. If a man is caught between the bases, and in being run out he runs into the man with the ball and is touched with it, is he not out, or can he make a base on obstruction? 2. If a man strikes at a high ball, when he calls for a low one, can a strike be called on a high ball, after it is declared foul, or is he not obliged to run over the home plate on his way to first?"..... 1. He is out. 2. Strikes can be called only on the ball he calls for. 3. No; if the subject of the line and passes the striker's position, it is enough.

CAL, Wampum.—"1. Man on third, two hands out, man at bat makes first base on balls, man on second caught napping on base-ball, York hit to Mathews, who threw to the second base and put out Bond. Then Mills hit a long fly to centre, and York came home. Is that an earned run, or fails to be scored?" It was not scored off the pitching.

WM. STROCK.—Players overrunning first base are not compelled to return and retouch the base before going to second. They can run to second at once if they choose; but in failing to return and retouch the base they forfeit exemption from being put out, that is all.

W. 43, St., Winona.—No umpire can be changed unless by the mutual consent of the captains of the contesting nines. Nothing justifies—under the rules—a nine refusing to continue an incomplete game. The nine refusing to play forfeits the game by 9 to 0.

RALEIGH 258, Norwich.—"A base-runner on third base and two men out; striker hits ball to out field, and man on third base runs home before ball is sent to first base, but ball is held at second to first in time to put out striker. Does the score count?"..... Certainly not.

H. N. F.—1. We prefer not to express our opinion as to which of the two is the better whist-players now before the public. 2. Stanje duets, with vocalism, do not prove very attractive. Salary would depend entirely upon the skill and reputation of the performer.

H. G., Chicago.—We do not know the whereabouts of Benjamin W. Chambers, a song-and-dance performer, before the public some years ago. We have no record of his having been killed. Nor can we find that Benjamin F. Bailis was performing in the city last week.

H. W., Milwaukee.—1. We cannot say who is the author. 2. Any dramatic author could write a play for cost. 3. From $1,000 upward would enable you to start such a company on the road. 4. We do not remember having heard of a person by that name.

CONSTANT READER, Woonsocket.—Brassey of Bradford died at the Cosack and Horses, Manchester, Eng., in 1845. He beat Hartley, Batterson, Hason, Bailey (twice), Scurton, and Young Langan; was beaten by Sendigo, Caunt, and Tass Parker, and fought a draw with Winterflood.

L. M. W. SPENCER, Pittsburg.—J. B. is right. Mike McCoole beat Bill Blake June 27, 1859; Tom Jennings May 3, 1865; Bill Davis, Sept. 19, 1866, and Aaron Jones, Aug. 31, 1867.

C. F., St. Petersburg.—There is no chance for you to enlist in the navy.

W. T. P., San Francisco.—"A bets with B that there are more races trotted best two in three than there are three in five. Which is correct?"..... There are more three in five.

CONSTANT READER, Cincinnati.—"If bets B the Browns beat the Reds 10 to 1. The score stands: Browns, 9; Reds, 8. Who wins?"..... R. Our rule is that for B to win such a bet, the club he named must make at least ten runs.

CHICAGO BOY.—Cannot say positively, but we do not think it was done in that part of the country. His walk from Portland, Me., to Chicago, Ill., was made in the Fall of 1867.

BUELINGTON.—1. We have no record of distances which a 3lb ⅝ axe has been thrown. 2. No; if he bet that way he would lose, just the same as though he had fifty pennies in his pocket instead of a silver half dollar.

CONSTANT READER, Guelph.—"In draw poker, A, B, C and D: A deals, B has the age. After the draw, A, C and D pass. Can B take in the money without betting?"..... Yes.

G. G., Thomasville.—"1. If two contesting nines shall agree, before commencing a game) to play only seven innings, shall it be considered legal, or not?"..... 1. Yes. 2. "The Umpire's Guide," published by De Witt.

W. J. E., Mauville.—The rule is very plain. The batsman who stands next in order to the third man out is the next striker. In the case you quote the man fourth at the bat strikes.

W. F., Easton.—We cannot give you his post-office address, as during the Summer months professionals are frequently changing their localities. A letter addressed to him in care of this office will reach him quickest.

M. A. T., Dorchester.—1. If you can perform the feats you mention, you ought to be able to get engagements in minor variety theatres. 2. We do not think you can hire a tank for the man-fish business.

NEW SUBSCRIBER, Philadelphia.—"1. Is Dexter Hving at the present time? 2. When was Goldsmith Maid taken on the track? 3. Had Mace charge of Goldsmith Maid last year?"..... 1. Yes. 2. In 1855. 3. No.

AN OLD READER.—"I have bet $10 that a straight beats three. Do I win or lose?"..... It is a draw. A straight has no fixed value, and is oftener played to beat two pair than three of a kind, take the whole country round.

J. A. Z.—"Is what paper now appears the writings of Orpheus C. Kerr? What paper is he now connected with? Wholly with any?"..... Not wholly with any, we believe. We last saw the name of the paper in connection with Orpheus C. Kerr's.

ATLANTA.—"1. A and B are brothers. A is married and B is single. A says his father-in-law is B's also. 2. Can you tell me where Tom Allen was born?"..... 1. A is a dentist in Birmingham, Eng.

TROJAN B. C., Troy.—Waters & Co., in your city, for paper, and C. B. Elliot, John Kyle, Thos. Fearon, Stephen Roberts, and George Koahr, builders of cedar boats, who can be addressed in our care.

A KICKER.—"If A bets he will put a ball in, in fifteen ball pool, and puts the white ball in, does he win the bet?"..... He does.

H. A. T.—A could bet as much as he pleased, B and C having, of course, the privilege of calling for a sight, if they had not money enough with them to "see" it.

TRAVELING MAN.—G. L. Fox's condition shows neither marked improvement nor deterioration. It is thought that, with great care, he may in time recover his reason.

H. R. M.—We are not gratuitously advertising the establishment named. Inquire there for the desired information.

A CONSTANT READER.—"F and S are playing cribbage. S leads with a 4, F a 3, S a 5, F a 2, S a 4, and claims 4 points for his last 4 played. Is S correct?"..... Yes.

J. W. H., Cincinnati.—"Has Goldsmith Maid a trotting record of 2:14, according to the rules of the National Association?"..... Yes; and she has had it for over two years.

T. W. M., Jersey City.—If we was Joe Coburn, we would bet with Bill Clark in the blackened-glove match at Mozart Hall, Broadway, this city, in 1863.

SIGMA, Janesville.—We have no authenticated record of the best ten consecutive jumps, so seldom do contests of that kind take place.

P. J. C., Watertown.—1. See answer to "Inquirer, Titusville." 2. Mace and Coburn met in the prize-ring the second time near Bay St. Louis, Miss., Nov. 30, 1871.

JOSEPH.—"In what year did the Prince of Wales arrive in the city of New York? There is a bet on it."..... Oct. 21, 1860.

J. T. C.—John Hickey the billiard-player is in this city, or, at least, he was employed here up to a short time ago, and probably is yet.

J. L., Canada.—"In a one-day cricket match, does not the first inning decide the game when there is not time to begin the second one?"..... Yes.

F. C. R., Cairo.—Col. T. Allston Brown, No. 9 West Fourth street, this city, can send you a "Showman's Guide."

P. L., Newport.—"Inform me of the fastest time that Lula has ever made in public, and if it is recorded?"..... 1. 2:18¾. 2. Her best *record* is 2:18.

CONSTANT READER.—"The Man o'Airlie" is a MS., and not for sale. It was written for Herman Vezin, an American actor, for some years past residing in London, Eng.

J. C. B., Rochester.—Not for long. Write to him. 2. A dialect-artist as good as Harry Kernell could command from $75 to $100 per week for short engagements.

CONSTANT READER.—We have no information that the late Dan Bryant was ever paid any money to cancel an engagement on account of a lack of patronage.

JOHN C. B., Philadelphia.—"1. Inform me in what year Hiram Woodruff died. 2. Also, did he play Sir Flora Temple or Dexter?"..... 1. March 15, 1867. 2. He drove both.

TWO PAIR, Piqua.—A could split his jacks. The jack in hand is the property of the player dealing, and as he re-opened the pot on jacks, which is all that is necessary.

W. J. B. JR., Jackson.—No answers by mail. A letter addressed to John Robinson or John C. Robinson Jr., at the post office in Cincinnati, O., will reach him.

AMATEUR, Cincinnati.—1. Any coppersmith can make you a set of "cow bells." 2. Cannot say where you can buy a wood-and-wire instrument.

S. R. B., Philadelphia.—No answers by mail. At the last advices we had from Chiarini's Circus Harry Clarke and Miss Wild Bill were both living.

C. L., Camp Supply.—No answers by mail. At the age of nineteen years you would not be too old to learn the horizontal bar and trapeze business.

GEORGE DOWNEY, Lambertville.—There is no work published which gives instruction in the art of making up the face for stage purposes.

BUTCHER, Cincinnati.—The injured his hand in the second round of his fight with Tim Collins. 2. No. 3. The battle with Collins lasted through 95 rounds.

ANIGO.—1. It is not necessary. 2. See next week. Too late for this.

CONSTANT READER.—The champion stallion race was trotted in Boston on Sept. 15, 1874.

ROBERT JOHNSON, Chester.—Read THE CLIPPER ALMANAC, price 15 cents.

C. FORREST, Newark.—The New York, New Jersey and Harlem Clubs can be addressed in care of this office.

R. C. C., Beaver.—Send it in care of *The Army and Navy Journal*, this city.

H. AND M., Port Jervis.—Weston has not walked 500 miles in six consecutive days.

O. U. C., Warren.—See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC, price 15 cents.

A CONSTANT READER.—"F and S are playing cribbage. S leads with a 4, F a 3, S a 5, F a 2, S a 4, and claims 4 points for his last 4 played. Is S correct?"..... Yes.

J. W., New Haven.—1. 4¼, by Kadi, is the fastest running time by a horse. No answers by mail.

C. E. C., Pittsburg.—No answers by mail. We know of no troupe that you could get an engagement with.

DECLINED.—"Question and Answer," "Irish Rifle Team."

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.—Any teacher of vocal music can give you instruction in serio-comic singing.

R. S. W., Rochester.—We will hear you in mind when we issue fresh credentials on Sept. 1.

J. S. B., Montreal.—"I would like to know if Lula has not be ten Goldsmith Maid's best time, one mile."..... No. 2. Johnson, of Elizabeth, N. J., was drowned while bathing in Staten Island Sound.

☞ Aug. 13: Foreign telegrams were to the effect that on the 24th Queen Victoria delivered the seal of the office of the Lord Privy Seal to Lord Rosebery, the first lord on that office; that President McMahon had liberated 161 Communists; that Prince Milan's arrival in Belgrade has been the signal for all kinds of intrigue; that dispatches were to the effect that Turkish troops burn Serbian villages or carry petroleum for that purpose, is officially denied, but that, on the contrary, the Serbians had burned sixty villages in Ottoman territory; and that Prince Milan is willing to abandon the war if England and Austria support him in negotiations for peace.....Herman Weigel was killed by falling over the bank of the Niagara River, below the Horseshoe Falls.....Engineer J. D. Keys and Brakeman Robt. Anderson were killed by a railroad accident near Lynchburg, Va., the accident being the result of a waterspout.....Losses by fire: the stables and car-house of the Citizens' Street Railway Co., at Indianapolis, Ind., fifty horses perishing—loss about $60,000, partly insured; S. T. Sway's drug store, etc., at Newbury, Vt.—loss $15,000.

☞ Aug. 9: News from the seat of war in Europe was to the effect that when the Turks entered Sistendar only four women and five children were in the town; that the Montenegrins had deserted Bilek, which was occupied by the Turks; that a panic prevails in Belgrade, the inhabitants descending the dismissal of M. Ristics, and that the Powers be appointed to avert ruin; that the Russian railways have been making preparations for the possible transportation of troops, although there is no immediate danger of Russian intervention; that the Porte will accept the mediation of the Powers in respect to Montenegro, but has declined to negotiate with Prince Milan, considering that he has forfeited his rights and should be dethroned; that an Italian newspaper correspondent had been arrested by the Montenegrins; that the Turks were defeated by General Anitch's forces after a three days' fight at Sienitza; that in a note which the Servian Premier is preparing to send to the Powers, the Turks are accused of mutilating the wounded and burning villages, for which latter purpose they carry petroleum in their knapsacks; and that Mauktar Pasha's troops at Trebinje are on half rations, with little prospect of relief.....Cornelius Donovan, his brother Timothy, and the latter's son Cornelius were suffocated in a well which they were engaged in deepening, in Westchester County, N. Y.....The body of a man found in the water at Boston, Mass., under suspicious circumstances, was identified as that of John W. McElroy of New York.....James Wilson of this city was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment for highway robbery.....James Williamson, a mason, was killed by a fall from a bridge at Jersey City, N. J.....Fire broke out in Cole's block, at Biddeford, Me.—loss about $6,000, covered by insurance; W. E. Sherburne's dwelling and farm buildings, in Berlin, Gloucester County, N. J.—about $6,000, insured for $3,000; Edward Monsman's house at Rahway, N. J.—loss $2,500, insurance $1,500.

☞ Aug. 10: Henry King of this city was sentenced to imprisonment for life for the murder of Sergeant McGiven.....Miss Mary H. Trecartin, aged 19, committed suicide by hanging in Brooklyn, N. Y.....Cable dispatches announced the safe arrival in Europe of Injured Engineer Quertier the right to establish communication between Paris and New York by telegraph cable, subscriptions will be opened for the undertaking, with a capital of $6,000,000; that a Russian lady was executed at Berne, Switzerland, for an attempt upon the life of Prince Gortschakoff; that the American bark Ellen Dyer was destroyed by fire in Arkansas Bay, Denmark.....Vice Admiral Farragut has positively declared that it is willing to negotiate for peace whenever the Powers are disposed to intervene, but it is not willing to agree to an armistice before the enemy in the Turkish Belgrade and the Serbian Premier Ristics rejects all offers of mediation, declaring that Serbia will not treat for peace until the Turks are under the walls of Belgrade; that Sir Salad Jung, the Nizam's Minister, has died suddenly.....Fire: Ames & English's brush-factory, at Lansingburg, N. Y.—loss $30,000, insured for $9,250; Blanchard & Reed's ice-houses, at Dresden, Me.—loss $8,000, partly insured; Potter's block, at Suncook, N. H.—loss $5,000, insurance $4,000.....While bathing at Glens Falls, N. Y., Eugene Gramel plunged into a 12-foot-deep hole in the rock wall of a flume, and the suction drawing him through caused instant death.....Leon Vaudney and Arthur Bovers were stated to have fought a duel at Richford, Vt., on June 11th, the latter being wounded in the leg.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ASPINWALL, Col. Thomas—One of the three survivors of the graduates of the Harvard class of 1804, the two who remain being William Freeman and Joseph Head. He was born in Brookline, Mass., in 1782, the son of the Hon. William Aspinwall, who was a volunteer in the Battle of Lexington, who was distinguished as a surgeon in the War of 1812, whose ancestor came from Ireland and settled in Brookline. Leaving college, Thomas Aspinwall studied law with William Sullivan, whose partner he subsequently became, so continuing for one year, when he opened a lawoffice in Boston, where he had a fair practice until he retired in 1812. He then added in raising the Ninth U. S. Infantry, of which he was major. Before the year expired he was made lieutenant-colonel by brevet for gallantry at Fort Erie, and colonel by brevet for bravery exhibited during Brown's sortie from that fort, in which he lost his left arm. President James Madison now offered him the choice of three positions, viz., to remain in the army with the prospect of promotion, go to Madrid, Spain, as Secretary of Legation, or to go to London, Eng., as Consul-general. He chose the last-mentioned, and continued to fill it until 1854, when, much to his chagrin, he was recalled by President Franklin Pierce. Upon his return he went into private life, and devoted himself to literary pursuits. For several years he was a member of the Board of Trade of Boston, and from April 12, 1855, to his death he was a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society, being at one period its vice-president and occasionally its librarian pro *tem*. He was also a member of the Veterans of 1812, and of the Royal Society of Northern Antiquaries, Copenhagen, Denmark.....Gen. Aspinwall died in the city of Boston, Mass., on the 8th inst., having been stricken with paralysis, which almost destroyed his speech and seriously impaired his memory. By his marriage in 1815 with Louisa Elizabeth Poignaud, a descendant of the Huguenots, he had seven children, only two of whom survive—Hon. William Aspinwall the lawyer, and the wife of Sir William Danville of England—Boston, Mass., Aug. 12, aged 94.

AYERS, Mrs. Nellie—Wife of Dr. M. S. Ayers—Fairview, N. J., Aug. 12.

AMERY, William—Well-known manufacturer of vinegar—Philadelphia, Aug. 7, aged 60.

BLUMENBURG, Major Leopold—He was the first president and Scheutzen King of the Baltimore Rifle Target and Scheutzen Association, and was for a long time the head of his death. During the Rebellion he was Major of the Fifth Regiment of Maryland Cavalry, and at the battle of Antietam was so badly wounded as to be crippled for life. From 1863 to 1865 he was provost-marshal of Baltimore-that city, Aug 12, aged 48.

BENSON, Hon. S. P.—Of Yarmouth, Me., and ex-Congressman of the Kennebec District. He was a college classmate of Longfellow the poet—Yarmouth, Aug. 13.

BEGG, Robert Burns—Of Kinross, Scotland. He was a well-known teacher, and son of the youngest sister of Robert Burns the Scottish poet—Kinross, recently.

BURCH, Beskie Gumbs—Wife of Dr. George W. Burch of Guadaloupe, Texas, Aug. 10.

BERGOLD, Dr. Frederick J.—Well-known physician on the east side of this city—here, Aug. 11, aged 58.

BURNETT, Sarah E. Vanderpoel—Wife of Robert L. Burnett, and sister of Aaron Vanderpoel, lawyer of this city, and of Dr. S. Oakley Vanderpoel—Philadelphia, Aug. 11.

BERGMANN, Carl—Instrumentalist and musical leader. (See Musical)—this city, Aug. 10, aged 55.

CONNOLLY, T.—Progressive Conservative Member of the British Parliament, wherein he had represented Donegal, Ireland, since 1849. He was born Feb. 23, 1823, the son of the late Colonel Edward M. Pakenham, and subsequently assuming the name of Connolly. He was educated at Harrow and Christ Church, Oxford—Great Britain, Aug. 11, aged 53.

CLARK, Stillman A.—Well-known resident of this city—Avon Springs, N. Y., Aug. 10, aged 62.

COLTON, Patrick S.—A native of Ireland, who had resided in this city for the past fifty years, and was greatly respected. He was the father of Revs. John S. and Chas. H. Colton—this city, Aug. 11, aged 60.

CAMPBELL, John—A well-known citizen and an active Republican politician of the Ninth Ward. He was an inspector of customs of this city. Drowned while bathing—Rockaway, L. I., Aug. 7.

CREGIER, John L.—Son of Col. John A. Cregier of the Five Zouaves. As a member of Hose Company No. 40 the deceased served in the Fire Department subscribed, when the paid department was instituted he was made foreman of Engine No. 12, which position he resigned in 1870 to accept the captaincy of the Central Park mounted police. He held until his death—this city, Aug. 7, aged 36.

CHESMAN, Charles—Sculptor of Central Park, this city—here, Aug. 10, aged 66.

FOWLER, William—Extensive dealer in produce—Philadelphia, Aug. 9, aged 66.

FRAGONARD, Evariste Jean Isabelle—Grandson of the celebrated painter Honore Fragonard, and himself one of the principal painters of the Serves porcelain manufactory—Sevres, recently.

FRANCIS, Sir Philip—Judge of the Supreme Court of Constantinople, Turkey—there, about Aug. 10.

FLESENSTEIN, Theresa Medler von—Born in Hamburg in 1757, and in her youth was maid of honor to the Empress Maria Theresa—Prague, recently, aged 119.

HART, Barnet B.—An old merchant in Dock street, Philadelphia, who in 1838 went into business in New Orleans, La., where he was connected with the firms of E. J. Hart & Co., and Hart & Labbatt. He left New Orleans after the outbreak of the Rebellion, and since then had resided in Philadelphia—the latter city, Aug. 5.

HICKOK, James B.—Well known years ago in Kansas and the territories as a scout, being styled Wild Bill. Killed by a man named Bill Sutherland, the latter claiming to have murdered him in retaliation for the killing of his own brother, at Fort Hayes, Kansas, some years ago, at the hands of Wild Bill—Deadwood, Cheyenne, W. T., Aug. 2

HUDSON, James—Formerly a member of the Volunteer Fire Department of this city—Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 11, aged 74.

HOWLE, Dr. John—Of this city—here, Aug. 11.

KELLY, William—Father of Civil-justice William H. Kelly of this city—here, Aug. 12, aged 69.

MCCLELLON, Colonel—Prominent in the Mexican War, and during the Rebellion was captain of Company D of the Scott Legion (Sixty-eighth Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers)—Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 11.

MONIER, Joseph—A leading bookbinder in Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Aug. 3, aged 58.

MARTIN, J. Stella—Prominent Republican politician of New Orleans, died in his room, of an overdose of laudanum—that city, Aug. 11.

POUNAT, M. de—The most scientific carver in Paris, whose services were in great demand at state dinners—Paris, France, about July 23, aged 78.

PENNIMAN, Samuel J.—Secretary of the Judd Linseed Oil Company of this city—here, Aug. 7.

PAULINE, Sister—Known in the world as Jane Frances Maher. Lady Superior of the Order of Mercy in Hartford, Ct. She had formerly occupied the same position in the diocese of Rhode Island and Connecticut—Hartford, Aug. 8, aged 69.

PERRY, Jane A.—Widow of Dr. J. S. Perry—this city, Aug. 7, aged 79.

RUDDEROD, Hans—Veteran Norwegian statesman and Minister of Public Worship from 1848 to 1872—Norway, recently.

SLATER, Howard—A well-known Republican politician of the Sixth New Jersey District—Slatersville, N. J., Aug. 5, aged 38.

SMITH, Levi B.—An extensive iron merchant of Reading, Pa., and a prominent Republican, though never an office-holder—that city, Aug. 10, aged 71.

SMITH, Charles L.—Formerly of Truck No. 13, Volunteer Fire Department of this city—Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 13, aged 67.

SMITH, Ruloff S.—Since 1805 a resident of Brooklyn, N. Y., and for upwards of thirty-five years general ferrymaster of the Brooklyn Ferry Company. He retired from active life ten years ago. Captain J. S. Van Cleef, formerly of the Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, is his son—that city, Aug. 12.

WILLIS, William B.—The oldest member of the police force of this city, having been attached to it for more than thirty years. He was likewise a Mason of fifty-two years' standing. Born in Boston on March 2, 1798, and became the classmate of the late Edward Everett. In 1821 he removed from Boston to Great Egg Harbor, N. J., where he represented the New York Board of Underwriters, and was at various times Postmaster, Justice of the Peace, and Judge of the Court of Common Pleas. His family was related to that of the late Nathaniel Parker Willis the author —this city, Aug. 11, aged 82.

WINGATE, Peter B.—Over forty years ago a member of the Philadelphia firm of Wingate & Gaskill, which later became Wingate, Gaskill & Knox—Philadelphia, Aug. 5, aged 85.

WARREN, Colonel Henry J.—A prominent shipbuilder in Pownal, Me. Of injuries received in being thrown from his carriage—there, Aug. 12.

THE TURF.

SARATOGA SECOND SUMMER MEETING.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, AUG. 8.

The second Summer meeting of the Saratoga Race Association commenced on Tuesday, Aug. 8, under as favorable auspices as did the first meeting, the weather being fine, the attendance large, and the track in good running order and very fast. The only drawback to the enjoyment of the assembled pleasure seekers was the serious accident that occurred to the steeplechase rider John Hyland, whose horse, Coronet, fell when victory seemed almost within his grasp, and, rolling over the jockey, led to a general belief that he was fatally injured. Fortunately, this fear was unfounded, for, although taken up insensible, he gradually recovered, and hopes are now entertained that he will again be in the saddle before the season is over.

The first race was a three-quarter mile dash, for horses of all ages, for a purse of $400, for which a good field of nine horses came to the post. These were Longstaff's Freebooter, 3yrs., carrying 108lb; McDaniel's Madge, 5yrs., 117lb; Davis' Romney, 3 yrs., 108lb; Smith's Inspiration, 5yrs., 117lb; Reed's Gray Nun, 4yrs., 113lb; G. L. Lorillard's Idalia, 3yrs., 80lb; Blanchard's Bambino, 3yrs., 106lb; P. Lorillard's Faithless, 3yrs., 103lb; and McCarthy's Glasgow, 3yrs., 108lb. Idalia now ran for the first time in the blue and yellow colors of George Lorillard, who the week before had exchanged his two-year-old Oleaster for her with his brother Pierre Lorillard. The high opinion the stable in Inspiration had been the favorite. On the course, however, Freebooter had the call before the start, his owner and friends backing him to win a large stake. The P. Lorillard stable plunged heavily on Faithless, and, before the flag fell, she had slightly the call over Longstaff's colt, the last pools averaging as under:

Freebooter	$110	$150	$210	$510
Inspiration	75	100	150	250
Faithless	65	90	130	300
Madge	65	75	85	225
Idalia	40	50	140	150
Glasgow	35	40	40	100
Gray Nun	35	45	90	120
Romney				
The field	30	35	45	185

The starter experienced considerable trouble in getting them off, but at last they all came up together. Madge was the first to show in front, closely followed by Romney and Freebooter, Faithless next, and the rest in a bunch behind, except Gray Nun, who, as usual, was restive at the post, and would not start with the others. Half way down the second mile Freebooter began to draw to the front, and turned into the regular track with a clear lead on the inside rails, Idalia being second, half a length before Madge, the latter lapped by Inspiration and Faithless. Freebooter improved the pace along the lower turn, and it told on Idalia, who had to cede second place at the quarter-pole, and, shortly after the false starts, and she fell back beaten, her place being taken by Madge. Entering the homestretch Freebooter was leading two clear lengths, Swim keeping him well in hand, and having a keen lookout for impending danger from his pursuers. Meeting fairly in the straight for home, Holloway brought Gray Romney out, cutting down Faithless and Inspiration, made play for the leaders, Freebooter and Madge. But all his efforts were unavailing, for Freebooter galloped steadily and easily along, and won the race by three lengths in the good time of 1:16. Madge was second, two lengths before Romney, who beat Inspiration by a neck, Gray Nun finishing fifth after running very fast up the homestretch.

The Kentucky Stakes was the next event on the card, and was for two-year-olds, $100 entrance, $50 forfeit, with $1,000 added by the Association; the second to receive $200 out of the stakes; one mile. It closed with 48 nominations, of which eight came to the post, making the value of the stake $3,800. Established in 1870, it has been won successively by Harry Bassett, Sue Ryder, Silk Stockings, Battleaxe, Chesapeake, and Parole. The following are the performers and this year's book:

Leonard	$325	$600	$400	Cloverbrook
Bombast	260	510	355	The field
Belmont	175	485	220	

$130	$335	$155		
215	310	200		

After a single breakaway the flag fell, and the lot got off together, Frederick the Great and Bombast were the first to show in front, with Leonard in close attendance, Bowie's filly next, and Kingsland, Cloverbrook, the Chignon colt and Susquehanna following in the order we have given them. As they went around the turn near the McDaniel's stable, Bombast assumed the lead, Kingsland heading the track. They ran without change to the quarter-pole; but, as they swept along the backstretch, Kingsland beat a retreat, and Bombast, drawing clear of his pursuers, led them a clear length at the half-mile-pole; Bowie's filly being next him, lapped by Leonard's Frederick the Great on the extreme outside, and Susquehanna right behind him. Bombast continued to make the pace strong around the lower turn, and Frederick the Great, unable to maintain his place, fell behind, and Susquehanna became the immediate follower of Leonard and the Kingfisher filly, two lengths in front of whom was Bombast, running as strong as ever. Entering the stretch Frederick the Great on the extreme outside, and Susquehanna right behind him, Bombast continued to make the pace strong around the lower turn, and Frederick the Great, unable to maintain his place, fell behind, and Susquehanna became the immediate follower of Leonard and the Kingfisher filly, two lengths in front of whom was Bombast, running as strong as ever. Entering the stretch Frederick the Great on the extreme outside, and Susquehanna right behind him, Bombast continued to make the pace strong around the lower turn, and Frederick the Great, unable to maintain his place, fell behind, and Susquehanna became the immediate follower of Leonard and the Kingfisher filly, two lengths in front of whom was Bombast, running as strong as ever. Entering the stretch the Leonard stable shouted exultantly at his anticipated victory. Directly after entering the homestretch, Brown gave Susquehanna her head, and in a few strides she had collared and passed Leonard and Bowie's filly, and directly afterwards she challenged Bombast in earnest, and a splendid race between the pair ensued until opposite the pool-stands, where Bombast was beaten, and Susquehanna, galloping right along, won with apparent ease by two lengths in 1:45. Six lengths behind Bombast came Cloverbrook, who had run very green for the first mile, and finished in a canter. It was a fine burst of speed, beating the favorite, Leonard, for third place. Susquehanna won the race in such commanding style as to stamp her as one of the best two-year-olds that have shown this season. She was bred by Mr. Welch of Philadelphia, and purchased when yearling by Capt. Conner for $1,000. She is by Leamington out of Susan Bean, a full sister to Acrobat, her dam, Sally Lewis, being by imported Glencoe.

The Summer Handicap—for horses of all ages, at $50 each, $20 only if declared out, with $800 added, the second horse to receive $200 out of the stakes, one mile and three-quarters—was the third race. Of the 20 nominations, 14 declared out and paid $20 each, and four came to the post, making the stake worth $1,380. These were Doswell's Invoice, 4yrs., 104lb.; G. Lorillard's Warlock, 3yrs., 94lb; Mc-Daniel's Vigil, 3yrs., 91lb, and the Maid, 4yrs., 107lb. Invoice had defeated St. Martin and Big Sandy so easily in the two-mile race on the fourth day of the first meeting, that her winning this race was regarded as almost a certainty, the rush to back her being so great that she sold over the field at the subjoined rates:

Invoice	$700	$1,000	$700	$700
McDaniel	425	500	425	400
Warlock	205	305	205	200

They were started as evenly as could be, Invoice first showing in advance, with Mattie A. close up. Halfway down the diagonal track Vigil and Warlock dashed to the front, and entered the regular track head-and-head together, six lengths before Invoice, with Mattie A. waiting under a pull two lengths behind the Virginia filly. On the lower turn Vigil assumed the lead, and, making the pace strong, came up the homestretch and under the string a clear length before Warlock, who was three lengths before the favorite. Making the pace still faster on the next quarter, Vigil opened a gap of three lengths before Invoice, who had given Warlock the go-by. Swim urged Invoice to increased speed on the backstretch, but could only get within a length and a half at the second quarter-pole. The struggle between these two continued along the backstretch, and suddenly Swim was seen to raise his whip on the favorite. No increase of speed followed the appeal, for Vigil led two full lengths as they turned into the homestretch, and, Mattie A. passing Invoice opposite the pool-stand, the McDaniel pair galloped home first and second, Vigil winning easily by five lengths in the remarkably fast time of 3:07¼.

The Handicap Steeplechase for a purse of $750, of which $150 to the second horse, over two and a half measured miles, was the last race of the day. Five horses started, viz., Reed's Trouble, 6yrs., 160lb; Bowie's Coronet, 6yrs., 160lb; Lawrence's Resolute, 6yrs., 140lb; Donahue's Stanford, 6yrs, 145lb; and Longstaff's Osage, 5yrs., 134lb. Coronet and Trouble, the two best steeplechasers in the country, had never come together this year, and their meeting now was regarded with deep interest, the pair monopolizing all the attention of the betting men. Trouble had a heavy betting party behind him, and he had decidedly the call over Coronet, who has won seven races this season without sustaining a single defeat. Pools averaged as follows:

Trouble	$300	$300	$900	$900
Coronet	675	425	725	600
Field	320	250	410	315

Coronet took the lead over the first obstacle, a stone wall, followed by Trouble, Stanford, Resolute and Osage. Stanford then went in front and held it over the different leaps until approaching the water-jump in front of the grand stand, when Resolute passed him, and showed the way over the fences and walls until the water-jump was taken a second time, Stanford leading there second, Osage third, and the two favorites in the rear. Resolute soon after fell behind the other horses, and Stanford assumed the lead into the main track, closely pressed by Osage, Coronet and Trouble. On the lower turn the two favorites passed Stanford, and rose at the last hurdle but one together. Trouble cleared it, but Coronet, overjumping himself when he had the race apparently in hand, fell, threw his jockey, Hyland, and rolled over him, dragging him some distance. He was taken up insensible and removed to the stables, where medical aid was procured. Osage then challenged Trouble, and, his heavy impost telling, the light-weighted mare passed him and won by six lengths in 6:03, Trouble beating Resolute by two lengths for second money. This was the greatest upset of the day, for Osage was never dreamt of as the winner, except by the stable, who won a good stake by her victory. The French mutual pools paid on Osage $127.50.

SECOND DAY—THURSDAY, AUG. 10.

The attendance on the second day was very large, and the grand stand was filled with an assemblage of brilliant and beautiful costumes, for it is the fashion to patronize the racing every day of the meeting.

The first race was a dash of five furlongs for maiden two-year-olds, for a purse of $400, which brought out four runners: Geo. Longstaff's Braemer, 100lb; P. Lorillard's Basil, 107lb; T. Puryear & Co.'s bay filly by Narragansett, dam Minnie Minor, 107lb; and D. McDaniel's Sister to Bassett, 107lb. Puryear & Co.'s filly was made the favorite, with Braemer selling well up, the starting prices being as under:

Puryear's filly	$300	$350	$460
Basil	85	105	115
Braemer	200	265	400
Sister to Bassett	50	70	130

When the flag fell all were in line: but Sister to Bassett, blundering, was instantly left behind, and took no part in the race. The Minnie Minor filly and Braemar took the lead, and were in a length before Basil as they entered the main track near the half-mile pole. Along the lower turn the two leaders

BASEBALL.

GAMES TO COME OFF.

LEAGUE CLUBS.

Aug. 15, Mutual vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn.
Aug. 15, 17, 19, St. Louis vs. Chicago, at St. Louis.
Aug. 15, Louisville vs. Cincinnati, at Louisville.
Aug. 17, In Athletic vs. Mutual, at Phila.
Aug. 22, 24, 26, Cincinnati vs. Louisville, at Cincinnati.
Aug. 23, Chicago vs. St. Louis, at Chicago.
Aug. 23, 27, Athletic vs. Boston, at Philadelphia.

Aug. 15, Monticello vs. Stars of Elizabeth, at Jersey City.
Aug. 15, Nassau vs. Chatham, at Hoboken, N. J.
Aug. 15, Our Boys vs. Enterprise, Jersey City.
Aug. 15, Monticello vs. Enterprise, at Jersey City.
Aug. 15, Alaska vs. Chatham, at Jersey City.
Aug. 15, Our Boys vs. Alaska, at Jersey City.
Aug. 15, Orange vs. Alpha, at Orange, N. J.
Aug. 16, Alpha vs. Mohawk, at Stapleton Flats, S. I.
Aug. 16, Athletic vs. Staten Island, at Brooklyn.
Aug. 16, Monticello vs. Star of Newark, at Jersey City.
Aug. 16, Mutual vs. Resolute, at Elizabeth, N. J.
Aug. 16, Montgomery vs. Astor, at Jersey City.
Aug. 16, Witoka vs. Putnam, at Brooklyn.
Aug. 16, Athletic vs. Staten Island, at Brooklyn.
Aug. 16, Athletic vs. Alert, at Phila.
Aug. 16, Quickstep of Wilmington, Del., vs. Cricket, at Bingham'on, N. Y.

Aug. 17, Madison vs. Jefferson, at Brooklyn.
Aug. 17, Alpha vs. Hudson, at Stapleton Flats.
Aug. 17, Our Boys vs. Enterprise, at Jersey City.
Aug. 17, Allen vs. Astor, at Jersey City.
Aug. 17, Alaska vs. Witoka of Brooklyn, at Jersey City.
Aug. 17, Orange vs. Orange, at Orange.
Aug. 17, Enterprise vs. Keystone, at Jersey City.
Aug. 17, Contest vs. Our Boys, Coney Island Road.
Aug. 17, Union vs. Union, at Stapleton Flats.
Aug. 18, Nassau vs. Hudson, at Brooklyn.
Aug. 18, Alaska vs. Olympic of Paterson, at Jersey City.
Aug. 18, Monticello vs. Athletic of New York, at J. City.
Aug. 18, Monticello vs. Flyaway of New York, at J. City.
Aug. 18, Resolute of New York vs. Osceola, at Jersey City.
Aug. 18, Mutual vs. Witoka, at Brooklyn.
Aug. 19, Witoka vs. Contest, at Brooklyn.
Aug. 19, Putnam vs. Crescent, at Brooklyn.
Aug. 19, Our Boys vs. Goodwill, at Brooklyn.
Aug. 19, Nameless vs. Staten Island, at Staten Island.
Aug. 19, Osceola vs. Winona, at Brooklyn.
Aug. 19, Our Boys vs. Resolute, at Elizabeth.
Aug. 19, Nameless vs. Alert, at Greenpoint, Brooklyn.
Aug. 21, Chelsea of Brooklyn vs. Cricket, at Binghamton.

THE PENNANT RACE.

An earnest battle for supremacy in the West begins this week, and this and the following week's play will close the campaign out West, so far as the contests between the two leading Western clubs are concerned. The battle for the next fortnight will not change the promised issue of the fight much as far as concerns the occupancy of the first position, but it will have an important bearing on the contest for second place, inasmuch as should St. Louis win a majority of the six games their success will not enable them to win the pennant, but it will give them a commanding lead for second place.

The Boston boys are looming up as a factor for third position, and they are not so far off the Hartfords as to distance them in the run as yet. They have six games to play together yet, and the Reds of August are not the Reds of May and June by any means, while the Hartfords are the same old Dark Blues. The Chicago men have finished their series with the Louisville and Cincinnati Clubs, and the full records are as follows:

April 22, Chicago vs. Louisville, at Louisville.....4 to 0
April 27, Chicago vs. Louisville, at Louisville.....10 " 0
May 13, Chicago vs. Louisville, at Chicago.....4 " 2
May 16, Chicago vs. Louisville, at Chicago.....4 " 1
July 18, Chicago vs. Louisville, at Chicago.....7 " 2
July 20, Chicago vs. Louisville, at Chicago.....18 " 1
July 22, Chicago vs. Louisville, at Louisville.....30 " 0
Aug. 2, Chicago vs. Louisville, at Louisville.....15 " 1
Aug. 3, Chicago vs. Louisville, at Louisville (no game).....4
Aug. 5, Chicago vs. Louisville, at Louisville.....4
Aug. 7, Chicago vs. Louisville, at Louisville.....9

Totals.....109 31

April 29, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.....11 9
May 2, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.....15 9
May 10, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Chicago.....6 0
May 11, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Chicago.....9 1
July 25, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Chicago.....23 1
July 27, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Chicago.....17 3
July 29, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Chicago.....5 0
Aug. 8, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.....13 4
Aug. 10, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.....6 0
Aug. 12, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.....5 0

Totals.....114 30

Pennant record to Aug. 9, inclusive:

	Athletic	Boston	Chicago	Cincinnati	Hartford	Louisville	Mutual	St. Louis	Games won
Athletic	...	1	1	4	1	2	3	0	12
Boston	0	...	0	4	1	2	3	0	10
Chicago	5	6	...	10	3	9	5	2	40
Cincinnati	2	0	0	...	1	0	2	0	6
Hartford	4	3	1	3	...	1	3	1	20
Louisville	4	4	1	4	3	...	3	2	21
Mutual	2	1	1	1	4	3	...	1	18
St. Louis	6	3	1	4	3	4	3	...	31
Games lost	34	19	8	40	13	28	25	15	182

A summary of the above shows the clubs occupying the following relative positions to date:

	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Played.
Chicago	40	8	0	48
St. Louis	31	15	0	46
Hartford	20	13	1	34
Boston	19	25	0	44
Louisville	20	28	3	51
Mutual	18	25	1	44
Athletic	12	32	1	45
Cincinnati	6	40	0	46
Totals	182	182	6	370

RHODE ISLAND vs. NEW HAVEN.

The Elm City players visited Providence, R. I., Aug. 8, and were there beaten by the representative club of that section, the contest being close. It was the third game for the championship of New England:

RHODE ISLAND.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	NEW HAVEN.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Brady, 2d b	2	1	1	4	1	Fleet, 2d b	0	2	1	2	2
Critchley, c	2	0	9	0	0	Waitt, 3d b	2	0	0	2	1
Barry, c. f	0	0	1	0	0	Pabor, l. f	1	1	4	0	2
Keenan, p., c	1	2	1	0	1	Cassidy, c. f	1	1	1	0	0
Hanlon, 3d b	0	0	0	1	0	Spence, 1st b	0	0	2	1	0
Tobin, l. b	2	2	14	0	0	Wright, s. s	0	0	2	2	1
Shandley, r. f	1	2	2	0	2	Nichols, p	0	0	0	8	0
Daly, s. s	0	0	2	2	1	Knowedl, c	0	0	8	2	1
Thomas, c. f	0	1	6	1	2	McGeary, r. f	0	1	1	0	1
Totals	7	10	27	15	8	Totals	6	5	27	15	10

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	Total
Rhode Island	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1—5
New Haven	0	0	0	1	0	3	2	0	0	0—6

Passed balls—Thomas, 1; Knowedl, 3. Earned runs—Rhode Island, 2. Two-base hits—Critchley, Keenan, Tobin, Shandley and Thomas; McGee for New Havens. Total base-hits—Rhode Island, 16; New Haven, 6. Umpire, Reed of Fall River. Time, 2h.

On the 10th, after the return of the New Havens from Fall River, where they had beaten the nine of that name 11 to 2, the third game was contested by these clubs, on the Rhode Islands' grounds, and, both teams playing better than on the 8th, the visitors succeeded in reversing matters, winning in the tenth inning:

NEW HAVEN.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	RHODE ISLAND.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Fleet, 2d b	0	0	1	2	0	Brady, 2d b	1	0	2	3	0
Waitt, 1st b	0	0	0	9	0	Critchley, p	0	1	2	3	0
Pabor, l. f	0	2	1	0	0	Barry, c. f	0	1	2	0	1
Cassidy, c. f	0	1	1	1	0	Keenan, c	0	0	2	1	0
Spence, 3d b	0	0	2	1	0	Hanlon, 3d b	0	0	1	5	0
Wright, s. s	2	2	2	2	0	Tobin, 1st b	0	0	13	0	0
Nichols, c. f	1	1	2	0	2	Shandley, l. f	0	0	1	0	0
McGee, c	0	1	1	0	0	Daly, s. s	0	0	2	2	1
Seward, c	0	1	5	1	4	Arnold, r. f	0	1	2	0	0
Totals	4	7	30	11	10	Totals	2	4	30	16	2

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	Total
New Haven	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	—4
R. Island	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—2

Earned runs—New Haven, 2. Passed balls—Seward, 2; Keenan, 10. Base on balls—Rhode Island, 1. Wild pitch—Critchley, 1. Total base-hits—New Haven, 9; Rhode Island, 5. Two-base hits—Pabor and Nichols. Umpires, Messrs. P. Smithson, Fall River, and F. B. Mitchell of Yale. Time, 2h. 20m.

INDIANAPOLIS vs. CINCINNATI.

On Wednesday, Aug. 9, the Reds came, saw, and were conquered by the Indianapolis (Ind.) nine. The game promised at first to be very close, as up to the seventh inning there had been but one run made, and that by the Reds, when, with two men on base, Deasley hit to Pearson, who fumbled the ball and then threw over Booth's head at third, the ball going into the amphitheatre, whence it was thrown out, thus making it a dead ball and necessitating its going to the pitcher's hands in his position; but there were several pitchers scattered, and left the three base-runners come in while the whole nine were around the plate. The Reds claimed that the ball was thrown back into the crowd, but it was not the case, the ball being thrown out to Foley before he got there, and much quicker than he could have done it had it been let alone. Game was called in the eighth inning.

INDIANAPOLIS.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	CINCINNATI.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Smith, c. b	1	1	7	0	0	Jones, c	0	0	1	0	1
Houtz, 1st b	0	0	13	1	0	Booth, 2d b	0	0	2	3	1
McSorley, 3d b	0	0	3	1	1	Gould, 1st b	0	0	7	0	1
Miller, 2d b	1	0	1	1	0	Kessler, s. s	0	0	1	2	0
Prinz, c. f	1	1	3	0	0	Pearson, c. f	0	0	0	1	2
Julien, s. s	1	1	2	5	1	Dean, p	0	0	0	2	2
Golden, l. f	1	2	1	0	1	Sweazy, 2d b	1	0	3	3	1
Williams, p	1	1	0	3	0	Foley, c	0	0	9	1	1
Riley, r. f	1	2	4	0	0	Snyder, l. f	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	6	9	24	11	3	Totals	1	2	24	10	12

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	Total
Indianapolis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	0	—6
Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1

Umpire, D. Mack of St. Louis. Time, 2h.

NEWARK STARS vs. ELIZABETH STARS.

In a game between the above clubs, Aug. 8, on the Resolute grounds at Elizabeth, N. J., the Newarkers were the victors.

NEWARK.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	ELIZABETH.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Demott, 2d b	0	1	5	3		Eddie, 1st b	1	1	13	1	
Waterfield, s. s	0	0	2	1		Coyne, s. s	0	2	1	7	
Wright, c. f	0	1	10	1		Powers, c	0	1	1	0	
Cot, 3d b	0	1	0	1		Campbell, c	0	0	5	0	
West, r. f	2	1	1	0		Simmons, 2d b	0	0	0	1	
Blanchard, 1st b	0	1	8	0		Wright, s. s	0	0	2	2	
Wright, c	0	1	4	0		Ferguson, c	0	0	2	0	
Holleubach, l. f	0	0	0	0		Hand, 3d b	0	0	0	0	
Totals	4	9	27	14		Totals	1	4	27	14	

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	Total
Newark	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	—4
Elizabeth	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1

Umpire, Wm. Peters. Resolutes.

The Newarkers have materially improved their nine. Will be pleased to hear from all amateur clubs. Address Mahlon Stockman, 139 Mulberry street, Newark, N. J.

MADISON vs. MONTICELLO.

The Madisons of Newark, N. J., tackled the Monticellos on their own grounds, at Jersey City, N. J., and gave them a drubbing, Aug. 9:

MADISON.	R.	MONTICELLO.	R.
Joyce, c	0	Mason, 1st b	0
Zemmman, p	0	Grahner, l. f	0
Brady, 1st b	0	Shea, p	1
Compton, 2d b	0	Cumming, s. s	0
Riley, 3d b	1	Gorman, 3d b	0
Scall, s. s	1	Bishop, 2d b	1
J. Joyce, l. f	3	Tripp, r. f	2
Connor, c. f	2	Tibbat, c. f	0
Sivan, r. f	0	Clark, c	1
Total	8	Total	6

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	Total
Madison	0	0	0	0	2	4	0	2	0	—8
Monticello	0	2	0	0	0	1	2	0	1	—6

NAMELESS vs. HUDSON.

A fairly-played game was that in which the above nines engaged in Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 12, and which resulted in the success of the Nameless boys, though they had work to do all the time:

NAMELESS.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	HUDSON.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Slade, 3d b	0	2	1	7	1	Jo. Farrell, 1st b	0	2	17	1	
Valy, p	2	2	0	3		Schenck, 2d b	0	0	2	5	
Breen, 2d b	1	2	1	0		R. Smith, s. s	2	3	0	5	
Nelson, r. f	0	1	2	0		Jas. Farrell, l. f	0	1	0	0	
Lee, r. f	2	2	1	0		B. Rawley, c. f	1	1	0	0	
Franklin, 1st b	0	2	11	1		Bannon, r. f	0	1	1	0	
Walters, c	0	0	8	2		Jas. Smith, c	1	2	5	0	
Bigel, s. s	1	1	1	1		B. Casey, 3d b	1	1	2	2	
Crosby, c. f	1	1	4	0		J. Rawley, p	0	0	0	0	
Totals	8	11	27	13		Totals	6	9	27	15	

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	Total
Nameless	2	0	2	1	1	0	0	2	0	—8
Hudson	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	3	0	—6

First base by errors—Nameless, 8; Hudson, 7. Runs earned—Nameless, 3; Hudson, 1. Total fielding errors—Nameless, 11; Hudson, 13.

† HARTFORD vs. ATHLETIC.—The Hartfords defeated the Athletics on the latter's ground at Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 14, after an exciting contest. The Hartfords earned their first run by the good batting of Higham and Ferguson, made two more by an error of Meyrle and a couple of singles by errors of Hall and Fisher. The Athletics earned two runs in the sixth inning and made their other two runs by a wild throw of Ferguson's, who was superseded by Allison after the fourth inning. Score:

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	Total
Athletic	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—2
Hartford	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	1	—5

ST. LOUIS vs. LOUISVILLE.

The ninth game of the championship series between the St. Louis Browns and Louisvilles was played at Louisville, Ky., August 10, in presence of about one thousand spectators, who were regaled by one of the prettiest games of the season. Sharp fielding and good batting characterized this contest, McGeary and Pike of the Browns showing up in fine style, while Snyder, Fulmer and Somerville, for Louisville, fairly excelled themselves. Several times during the game a severe case of "kick" broke out in each nine, and badgering the umpire was of not infrequent occurrence; but the umpire, Mr. Walker of the Cincinnati Amateurs, a gentleman who fully understood his business, had the firmness to uphold his impartial decisions. Honest Joe Gerhardt opened for Louisville with an apparently safe fly to centre, but Pike, lame as he was in this game, made a good hobble for it, and Gerhardt was the first hand out. Devlin struck a vicious one to left, but Cuthbert got under it, and Jim sat down. Hague took first on Blong's fumble of his right-field hit, where he was left, for Snyder was neatly thrown out by Battin to Dehlman. No runs. In the Browns' first inning Pike fouled out to Snyder. Clapp hit a hot one to Gerhardt, who picked it up and touched first before John did. On Gerhardt's muff of Somerville's good throw McGeary took first, got to second on Snyder's accurate throw, which Somerville muffed badly, but before Mike could get any farther Battin fouled out to Snyder, and the inning closed with no runs. The second inning left the totals 1 to 0 in favor of Louisville. Hastings was sent to first on three balls, and to second on Fulmer's hot hit through Dehlman, Charley reaching first safely. Somerville duplicated Fulmer's hit, Dehlman again allowing the ball to pass him, this time so far that Hastings ran home and Fulmer to third. Before any more runs could be scored Clapp threw Somerville out in his attempt to steal second, and so quickly was the ball returned by McGeary that Fulmer was cut off at the home-plate, the beautiful double-play calling forth a round of applause. Collins flew out to McGeary. Cuthbert hit a grounder, which Fulmer neatly attended to, and threw in time to Gerhardt. Blong, after two strikes and two balls had been called, got to first on Snyder's muff of his third strike. Dicky Pearce now tried a fair-foul, but Hague was a playing well in for him, and threw him out at first. Hague managed this fair-foul business most judiciously. Bradley died on a small fly taken by Somerville. The third inning resulted in a "Chicago" for both sides, sharp fielding being the order of the day. Battin fielded Ryan out at first. Gerhardt went out on a grounder to Dehlman. Devlin drove one between short and second, and got to first, where he was left, for Hague immediately retired on Cuthbert's good catch of his high fly. Dehlman hit a foul bounder into Devlin's paws and sat down. Pike hit a safe fly, which fell out of Hastings' reach, and Lip took first. Clapp now hit a foul fly, which Gerhardt captured after a hard run, six runs being deservedly applauded. McGeary's scorcher didn't alarm Fulmer, who made a square pick-up and good throw to first in time. Snyder opened the fourth inning for Louisville by landing in safety on first, after Battin had refused to accept his proffered hot hit. Clapp, however, threw him out cleverly at second. "Strike three" was what Hastings heard the umpire say, and Scott sat down disgusted. Fulmer's muff was greatly taken by Pike at centre.

St. Louis now took a turn at the bat and made things hum for a while. Battin got to second by a beauty to right-centre. Devlin took in Cuthy's high fly. Hague made a fine effort at Blong's high foul out of reach, but Bill's eager fingers just tipped the sphere, and Joe tried again, this time driving a long one to left-centre for two bases, and sending Battin all the way home. Pearce hit way out to Collins, who fielded the ball in finely, but Gerhardt muffed, and Dick was safe at first, while Blong tallied. Hastings accepted Bradley's offer of a high fly, and Pearce was thrown out at second by Somerville to Fulmer, Dick being forced to run on Dehlman's weak hit. Here was a fine point of play displayed by Somerville. He could much more easily have thrown Dehlman out at first, but had he done so, the best batters of the Browns would have come to the bat in the succeeding inning. A neat piece of work for Somerville.

The score now showed up—St. Louis, 2; Louisville, 1; and amidst great excitement the fifth inning was commenced. Somerville hit through Pearce and got to first. Collins sent him to second on his sacrifice hit to first. Pike took in Ryan's fly, on which Somerville, after the ball had settled in Lip's hands, ran for third, and but for Battin's muff of Pike's good throw would have been neatly put out, instead of which he scored. Gerhardt reached as Pearce threw him out to Dehlman. Bradley reached first base on a muff by Somerville, but was forced out at second on Dehlman's hit to Somerville. Pike died on a high fly to Collins, well taken, and Dehlman was thrown out by Snyder on a ball-field out Snyder off at home-plate just in the nick of time, the play being loudly applauded. Pike went out by Fulmer to first, and Gerhardt made a pretty pick-up of Clapp's grasshopper. Mack got a hot to Hague, but Bill muffed the ball, and Mike landed on first, but was left there as Battin went out on a weak hit, which Devlin tossed to Gerhardt. Score, 3 to 2 in favor of the Louisvilles. In the seventh inning Scott Hastings was nicely fielded out first by McGeary, who played brilliantly throughout. Battin muffed Fulmer's hot one, and Charley was safe on first, but was forced out at second by Somerville to Battin, Ed. reaching first. Collins came to the rescue, and took second on a good one to right, advancing Somerville to third. Clapp now passed a ball, but, quickly recovering it, sent it to Bradley at home in time to cut off Somerville, who tried for a run. Hague made a neat pick-up and quick throw to first, and headed off Cuthbert. Blong's red-hot grounder to Fulmer was fielded to first in time, and Pearce retired on a little fly taken by Gerhardt. Totals still 3 to 2. For Louisville, in the eighth inning. Collins went out on a weak hit to Battin, nicely thrown to Dehlman. Ryan secured first by a line-drive over third, and was sent clean home by Gerhardt's terrific hit to left-field fence, Joe reaching third. Devlin's little fly was pocketed by Dehlman, and Hague ended run-getting by going out on a grounder by McGeary to first. Bradley hit over Collins' head a real beauty, but by hard running got to third just as the ball did. The umpire decided "not out," at which the more partisan spectators loudly grumbled. Dehlman fouled out to Snyder. Pike waited patiently for a good ball, and, getting one to suit, cracked a scorching hot grounder to Hague, who made an elegant stop and sharp throw to Snyder, catching Bradley, who had run hard for home-plate. Bill had to take off his hat when he came in, the crowd heartily applauding his pretty play. Clapp ended the inning by going out on a weak one by Devlin to Pike, and the Louisvilles had the game by a tally of 4 to 2, as neither side scored in the next inning.

LOUISVILLE.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	ST. LOUIS.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Gerhardt, 1st b	0	1	8	0	0	Pike, c. f	0	0	1	0	0
Devlin, p	0	1	2	3	0	Clapp, c	0	0	5	3	0
Hague, 3d b	1	2	0	3	1	McGeary, 2d b	0	0	4	4	0
Snyder, c	1	1	7	1	0	Battin, p	0	1	1	7	0
Hastings, c. f	1	1	0	1	0	Cuthbert, l. f	0	0	2	0	0
Fulmer, s. s	0	3	1	6	0	Blong, r. f	1	1	0	0	0
Somerville, 2b	1	3	1	1	1	Pearce, s. s	0	0	0	1	0
Collins, r. f	0	1	1	0	0	Bradley, 1st b	0	2	12	0	0
Ryan, l. f	1	1	0	0	0	Dehlman, 1st b	0	0	10	0	2
Totals	4	13	27	14	4	Totals	2	5	27	15	5

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	Total
Louisville	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	—4
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	—2

First base by errors—Louisville, 5; St. Louis, 4. Runs earned—Louisville, 2; St. Louis, 1. Balls called—on Devlin, 12; on Bradley, 8. Strikes called—off Devlin, 21; Bradley, 22. Base on balls—Hastings, 3; General, 1. Struck out—Blong, 1; Hastings, 2. Two-base hits—Battin and Blong. Three-base hits—Bradley and Gerhardt. Left on bases—Louisville, 8; St. Louis, 5. Out on flies—Louisville, 3; St. Louis, 8. Double-plays—Clapp and McGeary, 1. Umpire, Wm. Walker of the Cincinnati Amateurs. Time, 2h.

On the 12th another meeting was had, in which the visitors were triumphant after an exceedingly well-played game, especially when the wet condition of the grounds is considered. The Louisvilles scored one in the first inning on a two-baser by Hague, a passed ball and a wild pitch. After the first two strikers for St. Louis had retired, McGeary made a safe hit past short for one base. Battin followed with an easy grounder to third base, which Hague threw high over Gerhardt, McGeary scoring his run and Battin taking third. Cuthbert's line hit to left sent Battin home and the next man to the bat. The score remained at the same figure up to the seventh inning, when Blong, Bradley and Dehlman made safe singles, filling bases, with only one hand out. Mack hit a long foul-fly to left, which was splendidly taken by Ryan, Blong running in and scoring after the catch had been made. In the eighth inning Gerhardt and Ryan made safe hits. Devlin knocked a fly to Pearce, who, to make a double-play, did not try to catch. When he picked it up to throw to third Ryan was already there, and Gerhardt at second was the only one caught. Devlin ran down to second to draw a throw from Clapp, and McGeary, in returning it, threw a trifle wide of the home-plate, and Ryan scored his run. Double-plays by both sides in the ninth inning left the score at the same figures, and a fairly-earned victory for St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	LOUISVILLE.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Mack, c. f	0	0	1	0	0	Gerhardt, 1st b	0	2	10	0	0
Clapp, c	0	1	4	1	0	Devlin, p	0	0	1	6	0
McGeary, 2d b	1	1	4	5	2	Hague, 3d b	1	2	0	1	2
Battin, 3d b	1	2	0	5	0	Snyder, c	0	1	8	2	2
Cuthbert, l. f	1	2	0	0	0	Hastings, c. f	0	1	2	0	0
Blong, r. f	1	1	1	1	0	Fulmer, s. s	0	1	0	3	0
Pearce, s. s	0	0	0	4	0	Somerville, 2 b	0	0	5	4	0
Bradley, p	0	1	1	6	1	Collins, r. f	0	0	2	0	0
Dehlman, 1st b	0	1	17	0	0	Ryan, l. f	1	1	3	0	0
Totals	3	9	27	22	4	Totals	2	8	27	14	4

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	Total
St. Louis	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—3
Louisville	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—2

First base by errors—St. Louis, 3; Louisville, 2. Runs earned—St. Louis, 1. Balls called—On Devlin, 17; on Bradley, 13. Strikes called—off Devlin, 25; off Bradley, 33. Bases on called balls—Pearce. Struck out—Gerhardt, Snyder and Mack. Two-base hits—Hague. Left on bases—Louisville, 5; St. Louis, 6. Passed ball—Clapp. Wild pitch—Bradley, 1. Out on flies—Louisville, 5; St. Louis, 8. Double-plays—Fulmer, Somerville and Gerhardt, 1; Pearce, McGeary and Dehlman, 1. Umpire, Wm. Walker of the Cincinnati Amateurs. Time, 2h.

MUTUAL vs. HOPE.

A very interesting game was played at Rochester, Pa., Aug. 8, between the Mutuals of Beaver Falls and Hopes of Rochester, resulting in a victory for the former.

MUTUAL.	R.	B.	PO.	A.	E.	HOPE.	R.	B.	PO.	A.	E.
Jas. Ferron, p	0	2	0	3	2	Bishop, s. s	1	1	0	4	0
Bancroft, s. s	1	1	3	5	0	West, c	1	2	6	3	2
Damond, 2d b	1	1	2	2	1	Gordon, 1st b	0	1	7	0	1
Jno. Ferron, c	0	2	0	1	1	Ransom, c. f	0	0	1	0	0
G. Tomlison, c	1	2	5	1	2	Anderson, 2d b	1	2	3	2	1
Steinfeld, l. f	1	1	3	0	1	Nelson, r. f	1	2	1	0	0
P. Hahn, 3d b	0	0	3	1	2	Cook, l. f	0	1	0	0	1
A. Hahn, r. f	2	1	3	1	0	Custer, p	0	0	1	2	3
J. Tomlison, lb	1	1	8	0	0	Kennedy, 3d b	1	1	2	1	2
Totals	7	11	27	14	9	Totals	6	11	27	13	10

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	Total
Hope	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	0	—6
Mutual	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	2	—7

Umpire, Geo. Vorhauer. Time, 1h. 35m.

BOSTON vs. NEW HAVEN.

The Reds had a very easy job in defeating the New Havens at Boston, Mass., Aug. 12:

BOSTON.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	NEW HAVEN.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Wright, s. s	5	0	2	2	1		Fleet, 2d b	6	1	0	0	0	0
Leonard, l. f	5	2	3	1	0		Wait, 1st b	5	1	2	11	0	0
O'Rourke, l b	5	0	0	12	1		Pabor, l. f	5	0	1	2	0	0
Whitney, c. f	5	0	1	2	0		Cassidy, c. f	4	0	0	4	0	0
Brown, c	5	2	2	5	1		Spence, 3d b	5	0	1	2	1	3
Morrill, 2d b	6	2	1	3	2		Wright, s. s	5	1	2	1	3	3
Manning, r. f	5	2	1	2

LOVE'S MUSINGS.

To May Fisk or May Fisk Combination.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

When my work is done, and the twilight's curtain
Steals gently around as the daylight fades,
And shadowy spectres, all dim, uncertain,
Still revelings hold in the sylvan shades,
And the dying strains of the bells' faint pealing
Re-echo along o'er the distant bay,
There springs in my heart an old-time feeling,
An echo of joys that have passed away.

Then my pulses throb with a tender longing,
Then the mists that circle my life are gone,
And sweet, fond thoughts through my mind are thronging,
While a picture of lights floats gayly on.
Low-voiced and hushed as the zephyr's breathing,
Thy whispers come to my waiting ear
As they came of old, fair fancies wreathing,
Flooding my soul with a loving cheer.

And I build up a realm of murm'ring gladness,
A Kingdom of rest with my love the Queen,
A land where have vanished the flowers of sadness,
Where gardens are blooming with glory's green.
'Tis a fair, bright scene, where love-gems glisten,
Where no sounds of battle or strife are heard,
Where I wait and dream and fondly listen
For the low love-notes of my lady-bird.

For thy sake I will win a victor's guerdon,
I will weave for thy brow a wreath of bays,
I will ease thy heart of all weary burdens,
And give thee the homage a true heart pays;
I will make of thy life a mine of pleasure,
I would fill to the brim thy cup of bliss,
I would lay at thy feet a wealth of treasure,
And I'd ask thee no more than kiss for kiss.

As Dante crown'd o'er with his poet's glory
His Beatrice fair in the days of old,
And wrought in his love the magical story
That masks her name like a veil of gold;
So I ask would give, in my heart's affection,
Some priceless honor to crown *thy* days—
Some jewel to deck with its fair reflection,
To glow like a halo about thy ways.

Boston, July 20, 1876. G. Z. E.

? Or DOLORES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY AL. FRESCO.

I.—THE BEGINNING.

"Dead seemed the dead, the living seemed alive."
—*Dante's Purgatorio.*

"It was many and many a year ago, in a kingdom by the sea," to quote the opening distich of one of Poe's strange poems, that Anselm Molyneux, weary of the world, retired to the home of his ancestors to play hermit in the gloomy old hall that had been untenanted since his father's death—a decade and a half of years previously. Anselm Molyneux's birth had cost his young mother her life. She had gazed for a brief, agonizing moment upon the babe that lay calmly sleeping upon her breast, but there was a gleam in her gaze that never shone in mortal eyes, except in those who look their very last.

His mother had been a woman of surpassing grace and loveliness, descended from a long patrician race; his father was the perfection of manly beauty, and it was not strange that their only child was as handsome as Narcissus. He was still in manhood's prime, but his had been a wild, eventful life.

He had been a wanderer on the face of the earth, and had just returned to the house of his father. He had been a prey to a fatal wayward passion, and was a cynic and a misanthrope. Above the nature of his fellows in most things, he was an acknowledged Apollyon in the best of bad company. There was wild blood in his veins that could ill brook restraint; and in the circles that he moved there was many a reckless deed attributed to him, many a tale of daring rashness connected with the name of Anselm Molyneux. For a time after his return to his early youth his fortunes had been cast under the red planet Mars. Far off, under a burning Eastern sun, he had won the friendship of an Arab sheik. Careless of the right or wrong of the other's cause, he had offered his services to the swarthy Bedouin, and had done battle by his side with as much grace as if he were guiding some languid demoiselle through the voluptuous circles of a waltz. The fierce barbarian retainers of the sheik looked at first with unconcealed scorn upon the handsome youth, whose features were of an almost feminine cast, as he took his place by their chieftain's side. But their scorn soon turned to admiration. His firm seat upon his curveting thoroughbred caused the first surprise to those dusky sons of the desert; and well it might, for his mastery of the fiery barb could scarcely be excelled. Anselm Molyneux's strong arm caused many a foe to bite the dust that day when he volunteered to fight in behalf of the sheik, and, had it not been for his presence, the fray might have ended differently. As it was, the sheik himself was pressed hard and all but unhorsed, when Anselm, who had been separated from him by the varying fortunes of the combat, saw the other's great steed stumble, and hewed his way to his side in time to save his life.

He was equally irresistible in love as in war, with that dark, olive-colored complexion that is so winning among women, and many a fair dame would have thrown the world away if she could have chained him at her feet, which, however, he might not break. But Anselm, a skeptic in all things true and holy, worshiped at no living woman's shrine—all that he revered was the memory of his dead mother.

At thirty, then, a hard, battered look had settled on his face, and gave to it a stern and sombre repose. The Molyneux family mansion was an ancient structure, somewhat resembling a medieval castle, with its massive towers and turrets pierced with long narrow windows of antique design, within sight and sound of the sad, mournful sea, and in its desolate loneliness a fit abode for the *blasé* recluse who now made it almost a hermitage, after his sinful wanderings through the world. The favorite apartment of Anselm was of an octagonal shape, situate in the south turret. The hangings, which were in shades of a dark purple, were of a rich color; red velvet curtains hung in rich, undulating folds from the windows, and the globes of the swinging chandelier were of the same crimson hue. The panels of the chamber were illustrated with fac-similes of Hans Holbein's celebrated Dance of Death. In this allegorical composition, throughout which the spectre of death mocks and triumphs equally over the monk and the debauchee, the nun and the courtesan, there was a gloom at once terrible and saddening, which gave to the ordinary beholder a feeling of unconquerable dread of the realistic horrors of this satire upon the lot of humanity.

This room so curiously decorated was the study of Anselm, and was known as the Red Room. There he dreamt strange Germanesque dreams, that mortal never dared to dream before, and in the deep waste and middle of the night he wearied his mind with vain strivings to solve the unfathomable perplexities which he evoked from the fitful literary lore he pondered over. One night, long to be remembered, as he sat in the deep solitude of this Red Room, inhaling from a gold-mounted hookah, chased and filigreed after the quaint fashion of the Orient, the intoxicating incense of opium, the influence of which he had invoked, images such as had never haunted him before. It was a ghostly moment, for the hands of the timepiece pointed to the hour of twelve. The crimson velvet curtains were drawn back from the oriel window, and admitted the midnight rays of the moon. He heard or seemed to hear upon the stone steps without, and time and again he instinctively turned to see if the foes he dreamt of were behind him. The very skeletons in the grotesque dance appeared to leer upon him in a manner that sent a chill of horror through his bones.

He was as little superstitious as any man in the wide world, but an undefined fear such as he had never known before, such as may be felt when death is about to usher us into a new existence, seized upon him, and his hair stood on end. He knew that he was in some dread presence, but with his mortal eyes he could see nothing. It was the eyes of his inner consciousness that were opened by that some demoniac spell, some forerunner of future evil, was endeavoring to make itself intelligible to his senses. A peculiar air floated over the stillness of the night. At first it ran the gamut in a weird, strange fashion, and then wandered into a low, plaintive key, full of passionate grief, and ended in a heart-broken wail. Molyneux shuddered. It was a Hindoo melody—the song of the Suttee on the burning pyre, and dreaded in India when sung by invisible singers, as the cry of the banshee is in Ireland, as the certain sign of approaching death. At this instant the moon passed behind a cloud, and a dread silence ensued, unbroken by aught save the melancholy sighing of the night-wind. For many moments Molyneux sat dumb and motionless.

"God help me!" he exclaimed at last, with a shiver. "I must needs face the world again. If I were a believer in forebodings, I should feel that a man is not far from me. Something like the mystery that no œdipus could unriddle—that which comes after death."

II.—THE END OF THE BEGINNING.

One night, a month or two later, two gentlemen occupied a *loge* at the Grand Opera on the occasion of the first appearance in Paris of a celebrated Italian diva. The elder of the two, a florid, portly man of sanguine temperament, who was well known in diplomatic circles, was a complete foil for his younger companion, whose sombre, melancholy features and wearied air betokened that even amid this brilliant assemblage he was ill at ease. Presently the diplomat, who had been leisurely surveying the audience through his opera-glass, turned to his companion and inquired:

"Who is that remarkable-looking gentleman opposite, who transfixes you with his lorgnette? Him of the tawny hair, I mean. By Jove! it looks like the mane of a lion."

Molyneux—for it was he—started from his fit of reverie, and turned his gaze in the direction indicated. At sight of the man's face his eyes sparkled vivaciously, thus giving a more pleasing expression to his otherwise handsome features.

"Bamfylde Hautfaye, as I live!" he exclaimed. "The one man of all the world that I most desire to see. In other days he was my other self, Castiglione."

In sooth, a most remarkable-looking man was this Bamfylde Hautfaye, as Castiglione had remarked—with features of purely Saxon type, and a silken moustache trailing low from his lip. But his crowning glory was his hair. Fancy a mesh of rippling golden locks—wonderful threads of gold, that gave to his head a leonine aspect impossible to adequately describe.

Partly hidden by the heavy drapery of the private box was a woman's form. From Anselm's point of view, however, her features were not discernible, even in profile; but if the figure was any criterion for the face, he felt that she must be young and beautiful.

A flush of pleasure rose to the stranger's face as he saw that Molyneux had recognized him; and the act-drop having opportunely fallen at this moment, the door of the opposite *loge* opened, and he soon joined the two companions.

"A thousand pardons, gentlemen," he said, bowing to Castiglione with well-bred courtesy, and clasping Molyneux's hand within his own. "I would not have intruded upon your privacy were it not for the fact that one must needs catch this modern Timon, Molyneux, when and where one can."

"Nay, nay, my dear Hautfaye, no apologies!" exclaimed Anselm. "If you had delayed a moment longer, you would have entered your *loge*. Allow me to present my friend Maurice de Castiglione—Maurice, M. Hautfaye."

"Extremely happy of the honor, I assure you," said the polite Frenchman, who seemed much struck with the bearing of the other.

"Mine is the honor, M. de Castiglione," replied Hautfaye. "But, between ourselves, Anselm, where have you been these thousand-and-one years?"

Molyneux laughed.

"It is a long story, Hautfaye," he said, "and not to be done justice to between acts. I have much to tell you. May I request you to call upon me at your earliest leisure, as I am anxious to have some private conversation on matters nearly concerning us both?"

"Nay, nay," replied Hautfaye, "come and break a flagon of Johannisberger with me on the morrow, gentlemen."

"As you will," replied Molyneux.

Castiglione, however, tendered his regrets, on the ground of an early departure from the city on official business. Hautfaye expressed his disappointment, and begged the gentlemen to excuse him for the present, as he had claims upon him elsewhere.

"Remember, it is an appointment, Molyneux," he said at parting. "I will order my coachman to await your commands at your hotel in the morning. Do not fail me. Till then, adieu."

The proscenium bell tinkled for the curtain, and Hautfaye returned to his *loge*.

At the appointed hour next morning Hautfaye's equipage set Molyneux down at the portals of the former's mansion, an extensive and magnificent establishment. After a brief delay in the vestibule the visitor was ushered into his friend's presence. Bamfylde was alone.

"Welcome to Elsinore, Molyneux!" his host exclaimed warmly. "I have received you thus unceremoniously for two reasons. First, you hinted last night that you had something important to communicate to me; and secondly, for a more selfish reason, I want to have a long chat with you under the rose."

"Set your mind at rest concerning the first," answered Molyneux. "When I contemplated it, I did not know that you had taken unto yourself a wife."

"You are aware of my marriage, then?"

"I learned of it only last evening, after the opera. Do you know what I was going to propose to you? Nothing less than one of our old nomadic journeys—an exploration of the forests of the Gaboon, or a voyage up the sacred Nilus, for instance. Ha, ha! A pretty proposal, truly, to Benedict the married man. But, Hautfaye, allow me to sincerely congratulate you."

"Thanks, old friend, thanks. But where in the world, or rather out of it, have you been, not to have heard ere this that I had renounced the single state? I was vain enough to imagine that my wedding created some little sensation."

"I have been as completely isolated from mankind as if I were another Marchialli, and the Molyneux manor-house were situate on the Isle of Marguerites," said Anslem explanatorily. "A certain circumstance drove me from my retirement—a circumstance the remembrance of which recalls no pleasurable reminiscences; rather does it invoke a horrible phantasy, such as the memory of some wild, fevered dream, some hideous phantasmagoria, might conjure. I knew not that you were in this part of the globe at all. Judge, then, of my surprise upon beholding you at the opera, and of my absolute amazement upon hearing that you were married—you, the erstwhile cynic."

"Your amazement was excusable," replied Hautfaye, laughing. "But some day or other every man meets his fate. I met mine when I first saw Dolores St. Leger on the Corso in Rome. She was sightseeing with her father, a portly Anglo-Indian, who had married a beautiful Andalusian and lost her, all within a year. I was presented to them by a mutual friend; and, as the sights of the Eternal City are an old story to me, I proved an acceptable guide. Afterwards, in Paris, Vienna, Naples, we met. It was our destiny to cross each other's path. In her presence my heart thrilled with an emotion it had never felt before. I need not tell you how persistently I wooed Dolores—suffice it to say that in the end I won my darling, and led her to the altar."

"Excuse the cynicism of a misanthrope and a *roué blasé*, my dear Hautfaye, but you are perfectly happy?"

"Supremely," replied Hautfaye with enthusiasm. "Do you know, Molyneux, that I sometimes wished, in the wild, careless days of my youth, that I were many years older—that I might be nearer the end —"

"And now?" interrupted Anselm.

"And now I often wish that I were many years younger, that I might enjoy the longer happiness."

Molyneux sipped his rare Johannisberger from his long-stemmed goblet, and gazed at his host with an abstracted but withal critical glance.

"This woman must be a Circe indeed," he muttered inwardly, "to have bewitched my poor friend in this manner. She must be very beautiful. And yet the most beautiful woman in existence would be no more than a fitting mate for Bamfylde Hautfaye."

In this manner the two friends tarried an hour or two over their blue-seal, until at length Molyneux exclaimed:

"And when shall I behold this rare jewel you have won?"

"When the Sultana herself issues the decree," answered Hautfaye lightly. "But, hark! I hear the sound of Dolores' violin in the music-room. Let us hasten thither. It will be no common treat, I assure you, for the violin is one of the many things over which she is perfect master."

Guided by a low thrill of harmony, they traversed the arched corridors until they stood upon the threshold of the chamber from which the sounds proceeded. The massive door of carved ebony stood ajar. The room was of a circular shape, hung with heavy folds of rose-colored tapestry. The high, dome-shaped ceiling was frescoed after the Italian fashion. The floor was covered with a carpet of the same hue as the tapestry, in which the carved furniture sank as in a bed of moss, and looking down from the wall was a single portrait. It was of a young and beautiful lady. Although the picture was the work of a master-hand, as could be traced by the eye of a connoisseur in the truthfulness of the coloring, the accuracy of the drawing, and the other details that betokened the inspiration of the true artist, one could not but imagine that there must needs be a dazzling vividness of beauty in the original that would assert its supremacy over its counterfeit semblance, even were the portrait from the pencil of a Parrhasius.

And still the semblance was superlatively beautiful. The wild and barbaric passion of torrid climes that pervaded the cheek, the blood-red hue of the full, curved lips, the purple blackness of the banded hair, the noble contour of the bust—all these were faithfully portrayed, and yet there was something wanting. The fiery breath of life, the divine spirit of existence, alone could intensify the portrait of Dolores Hautfaye into the magnificent creature that Dolores Hautfaye actually was.

Almost forgetting the object of his visit, Anselm stood before this rare portrait with parted lips and indrawn breath, as if he had drained a draught of some fiery cordial. Recovering himself slowly, he turned abruptly upon his heel, and found himself face to face with the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. There, gazing upon him with liquid eyes, was a being to look upon once and to remember forever. It seemed as if the picture had stepped from its massive oval frame and suddenly confronted him in all its superhuman beauty. Her supple form was arrayed in a robe of damask and cloth of gold. In color it was an azure turquoise, and the edges were wrought in heavy bullion, but with most regal taste. It was magnificent and imperial. By her side lay the violin, which she had discontinued playing upon as Molyneux entered, and which made their appearance—an Italian instrument, black with age, but richly inlaid with mother-of-pearl and precious stones.

"Pardon my intruding upon you unannounced, Dolores," said Hautfaye: "but I beg leave to present to you an old and dear friend—one whom you have often heard me mention—Anselm Molyneux."

"It is dear Bamfylde," she said, and her lady made answer in an exquisitely modulated voice, of such wonderful tone and sweetness that it seemed to linger on the ear like a *legato* passage in music. "You know that it affords me pleasure to welcome any friend of yours. Will you be seated, Mr. Molyneux?"

"If we have disturbed you, let the occasion plead the excuse," said Anselm gallantly. "We were attracted hither by the sound of music. Will you not favor us?"

"Am I such a Lorelei, then?" she said lightly. "If so, I warn you, in a most unsyren-like manner, of the fatal consequences of lending ear to my strains."

"Thanks for the warning," Molyneux replied. "But, nevertheless, I persist in rushing to my fate blindly."

Little did Anselm dream at the moment that those unthinking words were to prove in a manner prophetic—that this woman before him was destined in after days to beguile him to his ruin.

Complying with the request without the least affectation, her deft, jeweled fingers ran over the chords, glinting and flashing with rays of mellow light throughout the half-lit room, their movement presaging the wild strains of harmony that followed, floating through the unbroken stillness. With a master's touch she played sweet, love-compelling strains from Mendelssohn and Beethoven, operatic arias from Bellini, and plaintive ballads like the sweet melody of a tuneful idyl. As she continued, a twilight gloom seemed to steal out—low, sinuous, aerial, stilling every breath, beguiling the senses, flowing into subtle silver waves, swaying upon a thread of honeyed melody, rising and falling like a monody of pellucid waters upon some charmed shore. It seemed like the breaking of some magic spell on the midnight air—the echo of such sounds, and Molyneux whispered softly:

"Mrs. Hautfaye, I know not what songs the Lorelei sang, but they could not have charmed men to their eternal ruin, if their notes had the seraphlike purity of those you have evoked."

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He did not finish the sentence, for at the mention of that name his gloomy thoughts fled as suddenly as if he had been touched by an enchanter's wand. His mind wandered into the magic circle that surrounded the beautiful sorceress who had bewitched him, and the troubled shade passed from his countenance and left on it a look serene and high.

All this time Bamfylde Hautfaye suspected nothing. He noticed sometimes how abstracted and vacillating his friend's bearing was, but his implicit trust in Dolores blinded him to the real cause of Molyneux's changeable moods. The inexorable Fates, however, ruled that a terrible awakening was soon to come to pass.

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Dolores Hautfaye is nestling on a crimson velvet cushion, her glossy hair sweeping the dark cheek that lies pillowed in an intensely indolent attitude on her companion's knees. The latter reclines in the depths of a lounging-chair, and looks down upon the shapely figure at his feet—for her companion is of the male sex—with a passionate glance that makes the bright red blood mantle richly under her olive skin.

And who is this cavalier so deep in *tete-a tete* with Mrs. Hautfaye? Surely, there is but one man in the world who has the right to gaze into this woman's soul with such a fiery glance, or let his fingers stray so wantonly through her superb tresses; and yet it is not Bamfylde Hautfaye who forms one of the figures in that voluptuous picture, but Anselm Molyneux.

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"Nay, nay, darling," he said with lingering tenderness, "you mistake my meaning. Know you not that death will one day part us? I am loth to alarm you, my Dolores, but I feel that I am the chosen of Azrael."

"But why these gloomy forebodings, Anselm?" she asked, twining her statuesque arms around his neck.

"I am a fatalist, Dolores," he made answer. "I believe in what is written. My philosophy tells me that death is the be-all and the end-all, my loved one; but if, after Atropus has closed my earthly career by cutting with her scissors the mortal thread, it should so be that there is such a thing as revisiting the glimpses of the moon, I will be at your side. Swear to me, Dolores, swear that you will be mine in life or death."

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The words issued from her full curved mouth as if she were powerless to resist the charm that he had put upon her. He pressed to her lips a small ebony crucifix that was suspended by a thread of gold around her throat; and then, clasped in each other's arms, they lost themselves in a long, lingering caress.

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"O my God!" he cried, "say that my eyes belie me—that I see unreal things in a real world. What means this, Molyneux? Speak, Dolores, lest I go mad!"

Mrs. Hautfaye did not answer. She was trembling as if every blast of the frozen North had concentrated and suddenly swept across her form, as she crouched down in abject terror beside her companion. Bamfylde read only too well the whole bitter truth in this action of the wretched woman. His brain reeled. He staggered backward and clung to a marble pillar for support, while his head dropped upon his breast.

Molyneux stood erect, with all the evil beauty of a fallen archangel. Suddenly Hautfaye recovered in a slight degree his self-control.

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Was it an evil omen to Molyneux that, as he examined the rapier he carried and tested its pliancy between his thumb and dexter finger, he beheld a pair of inverted torches, crossed over each other, graven on its quaintly embossed hilt? If he recognized in this the Egyptian symbol of death, his hand did not tremble, nor his olive cheek lose its accustomed color at the sight.

A distant steeple tolled forth the ninth hour. It was a rare night.

The two enemies disrobed themselves of their outer garments and threw themselves into position. The bright steel flashed with lightning rapidity. Each knew that this must be to the death, and they were exceeding cautious of fence. They thrust and parried, advanced and retreated alternately, amidst a deathlike silence for many minutes; still neither gained the advantage. Suddenly, however, some impulse prompted Molyneux to cast his eyes upwards toward the northern turret. A pale face looked down upon him—the livid, wild-eyed face of Dolores Hautfaye. His gaze was riveted to it but a single moment. That fatal moment was his last; for, ere he could recover his guard, the keen rapier of his antagonist, with a dull, sickening thud, passed through and through his body. Molyneux fell heavily upon the sward.

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WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

VINDICATION.
An Ethiopian Sketch.
BY R. A. W.

At a recent meeting of the colored fraternity of Boldface, held at their respective meeting-house, to vindicate their much-abused pastor, the following discourse was delivered by one of the noble sons of Africa, whose "curly crown" rubbed over the well-smoked ceiling as he stood in the pulpit. Said he:

"Bredhren an' sisters ub de community, de Debble hab got possession ub sartin sheep ub dis flock whose names I shall obmit; and it am a forced duty to dribe dis Debble out! Dat am de questin ub dis ebenin'."

"Gemmin, I move dat Mister Jenkins repeat dat ober." He interrupted one who stood far back in the corner.

"Am you deaf?" shouted the speaker. "Dhen come ober by de pulpit."

"Mister Jenkins, don't you repeat dat ober agin," was sharp reply.

"I move dat Mister Jenkins go on wid de meetin'," remarked another colored individual, who evidently wanted no row just then.

After the usual amount of wrangling the speaker resumed his discourse:

"De object ub dis meetin' am to vindicate our pastor, who hab been charged ub de most obnoxious character, ub so and so and so and so, ub which he am *not guilty!* Now, am anyone here to doubt my statement?"

"Not any, Massa Jenkins," was the reply by an old lady who stood close by.

"De real Debble himselb ain' got de impudence to do it! Dhese very parson dat 'cuse our belobed pastor am worse dhan de very sarpient ub *hell!* Dhey am to be censured! Dhey am to be denounced! But, bredhren an' sisters, we leab dat for de present. De fust ting in order am de selection ub a committee ub six to investigate. De committee am to report de whole next Sunday ebenin'."

After the selection of a committee the speaker led off with the following resolutions:

"*Resolved*, Dat all dhese parson connected wid dis sedition against de pastor ub dis place be expulsed by order ub de committee.

"*Resolved*, Dat Stebin Goheep, pastor ub de Boldface Church, deserbed de confidence and gratitude ub his flock for de honorable work in de management ub de church, an' de *immence* serbeses we hab receiveb ub him.

"*Resolved*, Dat we am ub de unanimus opinion dat he am pure, noble an' kind-hearted, which characterizes de eminent.

"*Resolved*, Dat his salery be raiseth to de highest possible amount ub which de committee think best."

At this juncture, a pickaninny, who sat upon the window-sill, spied some one lighting a cigar. Becoming oblivious to the fact, he set up the cry of "Fire, fire!"

The commotion that ensued can be more readily imagined than described.

Quiet was, however, restored at the earnest appeal of the speaker, who thundered forth in a sonorous voice that fairly shook the place from floor to roof. The congregation then began to sing up to the small hours of the night for being spared what might have been a terrible catastrophe. After several brief remarks by those present and the speaker in behalf of their pastor, the meeting dispersed amidst the most rousing enthusiasm that Boldface ever witnessed. *Cincinnati, O.*

POOR CHINEE,
Or Me Likey Bow-wow.
DEDICATED TO CHAS. H. YALE, CLOWN AND NEGRO COMEDIAN,
BY HIS FRIEND T. W.

My name Sin-Sin, come from Chiney,
In a big large ship come along here;
Wind blow welly much, kick up a bobbery,
Ship make my Chinaman feel welly queer.
Me bringey lily gal welly much nicey—
She come along to be my wife—
She say she lovey me on cncey-twicey,
Make a big swear to all her life.
Chorus.—Me likey bow-wow, welly good chow-chow;
Me likey gal, she likey me;
Me feichey Hong Kong, white man come along,
Take a lily gal from poor Chinee.

Me come along, take welly nice placey,
Nice lily house down Pettieota lane;
Man name "Mosey" welly much closey,
Chop-chop all day, sell 'em all again.
Me stop along me lily gal wifey,
Welly happy Chinaman, me no care;
Me smoky, smoky; lily gal talkee—
Chinaman and lily gal welly jolly pair.
Chorus.—Me likey bow-wow, etc.

One day me say by-bye lily while,
Chinaman go and fetch nice bobbea;
Me go along, bring back an ounce of one-and-four,
Chinaman welly fond good cup of tea.
Me go down-stairs, take a lily walkee,
By-a-bye lily while me comee back;
Den find a whitey man an lily gal a talkee,
Kissy, kissy lily gal, give a lot o' smack.
Spoken.—Chinaman likee kiss him lily gal himself; me takey large piecy sticky, give him one likey whacky on him backey; whitey man give me large booty kick on me shiney leggey, run away with lily gal savey!
Chorus.—Me likey bow-wow, etc.

Mammy down-stairs look after lily gal;
No, no lily gal Chinaman find;
Me runny long street, too muchey lily boys
Come along mangee me Chinaman behind;
Pleecyman come say me make a noise;
Me askey lily gal—he makey face—
Chinaman no along, show me place to housey,
Lockee up a Chinaman in a welly bad place.
Chorus.—Me likey bow-wow, etc.

"HERNE THE HUNTER" IN NEW YORK.

Twenty years and a half ago "the horse and his rider emitting fire from their nostrils" rode roughshod over the metropolis. The original production of "Herne the Hunter" in this country (it had previously been played in London, Eng.) occurred on January 28, 1856, at the Bowery Theatre. The merchandise to produce it was the Ravel ballet, where it ran from Feb. 18 to March 8 of that year, and was never revived, being superseded by the reproduction of "The Cataract of the Ganges." It was not so successful at the Broadway, where the fiery steed and the red-hot rider came into the orchestra-circle on the first night, as at the Bowery, where during its earlier career it attracted immense houses, necessitating its performance on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Towards the close of its run at the Broadway, whence it was withdrawn on Feb. 23, 1856, the bill was strengthened by "The Forty Thieves" as a prelude. Although N. B. Clarke was the adapter of both the Bowery and the Broadway "Herne," yet the two spectacles were analogous, rather than identical. George H. Griffiths subsequently leased the National Theatre, Boston, and there produced the Bowery "Herne," while at the National, in this city, G. L. Fox burlesqued it by producing "Herne the Humbug." Of those in the original Bowery bill, now suppended, J. P. Waldron is dead; W. C. Ward is now acting in Ward's Museum, in this city; Geo. H. Griffiths is acting in Philadelphia, Pa.; Alex. Fitzgerald still follows his profession; E. Lamb is before the public; T. Berry Strong afterwards went into the variety business, and we have not heard of him in many years; T. Stone is still before the public; John Winans died in Philadelphia, Pa., in October, 1859; Maurice B. Pike is still before the public; Mrs. W. M. Ward, subsequently known as Edith Mitchell, died in Bombay, Jan. 2, 1868; Miss Rachel Denvil is living in retirement; Mrs. G. K. Griffiths died in Boston, Mass., in the Summer of 1870; Miss Fanny Denham is still before the public; Miss Louisa Wells and Miss C. Alford are dead, as also is John Reed; Welch Edwards is still before the public; and S. Barry is in retirement.

BOWERY THEATRE.

Proprietor and Manager.....J. P. Waldron; Acting Manager, W. N. Ward; Stage-manager, Mr. Griffiths; Prompter, Mr. Humphreys.

Prices of admission—Boxes, 25cts; Private Boxes, $5; Pit and Gallery, 12½cts; Orchestra Seats, 50cts. No extra charge for secured seats.

The most gorgeous spectacle ever produced in the world. A grand historical, legendary, equestrian dramatic spectacle of

HERNE THE HUNTER,
OR THE DEMON HORSEMAN,

produced in a style of magnificence unequaled by any theatre in the world. The play written by the celebrated dramatic author, N. B. Clarke, Esq.

New scenery, from sketches.....by Messrs.

New machinery.....by Mr. Landers and Assistants
New music, composed and arranged by the leader of the orchestra.....Mr. C. K. Dodsworth
The Brass Band.....led by the Wizard Bugler R. Willis
Magic Lanterns.....painted by Mr. Scott Franks
Properties and appointments.....by Mr. Peterson
Costumes.....by Mr. Rose and others
Herne's horse.....by the beautiful horse Roscius
Trained by the celebrated equestrian Mr. W. F. Smith, expressly for this occasion.

MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 28, 1856,

will be presented, for the first time in America, the grand historical and supernatural spectacle, in five acts, called

HERNE THE HUNTER,
OR THE DEMON HORSEMAN,

with the following powerful cast:

Herne the Hunter.....} The Demon {.....Mr. W. Ward
Valentine Hawthorne.} Horseman {
King Henry VIII.....G. H. Griffiths
Henry, Duke of Richmond, his natural son.....Mr. Fitzgerald
Sir Thomas Wyatt, in love with Anna Boleyn.....
.....Mr. Valencourt
Earl of Surry, in love with Lady Geraldine.....Mr. Barry
Lord Rochfort, father of Anna Boleyn.....Mr. Humphries
Barlow, nicknamed Duke of Shoreditch.....Mr. Lamb
Tyrrell, Lynwood.....Mr. T. Berry Strong
Capt. Bouchier, captain of the King's Archers...Mr. Stone
Brian Bounziance, host of "The Garter".....Mr. Winans
Morgan Fenwolf, a keeper in Windsor Forest..Mr. Edward
Mark Fytton, a burly butcher.....Mr. Reed
Corbert, waiter at "The Garter".....Mr. Heron
Officer of the King's Household.....Mr. Griffiths
Cardinal Wolsey.....Mr. Mathews
Harlequin.....Mr. Pike; Columbine.....Miss Wells
Pantaloon.....Mr. Mathews; Showman.....Mr. Reeder
Clown.....Mr. Walker
Mabel Lynwood, the forester's daughter, in love with Richmond.....Mrs. W. Ward
Katharine, Queen of England.....Miss Denvil
Lady Geraldine, a maid of honor.....Miss Alford
Lady Anna Boleyn, the King's favorite.....Mrs. Griffiths
Harlequina, a waiting woman.....Miss Denham

Soldiers, knights, priests, cardinals, courtiers, villagers, archers, foresters, demon hunters, etc., by numerous auxiliaries.

In consequence of the extreme length of this drama, no other piece will be played with it.

The original bill at the Broadway Theatre now follows. Of those mentioned therein, E. A. Marshall is living in retirement in the South; W. R. Blake died in Boston, Mass., April 22, 1863; Nixon & Myers, who furnished the horses, are both living—J. M. Nixon in temporary retirement here, and J. W. Myers in Europe, managing an American circus; Bessie Ingalls, name; James Canoll died in this city Nov. 5, 1867; Mr. Harcourt is still before the public; A. W. Fenno died in this city Feb. 19, 1873; Joseph Grosvenor retired from the stage in 1857; Samuel Rytinge died in Washington, D. C., March 24, 1859; W. A. Chapman is living in retirement; Charles Fisher is a member of Daly's Fifth-avenue Theatre Company, as is also B. T. Ringgold; James Seymour died in this city Sept. 22, 1864; W. F. Cutter died in Halifax, N. S., July 7, 1866; Miss Duckworth is living in retirement; Mme. Ponisi is a member of the company at Wallack's Theatre, this city; Mrs. Buckland is living in retirement in Montreal, Canada; Mrs. Seymour is still living; Miss Adelaide Price, we believe, married and retired from public life; Philip Warren, the treasurer, died in this city July 13, 1872; N. B. Clarke died here April 13, 1872.

BROADWAY THEATRE.

Mr. E. A. Marshall.....Sole Lessee
Also of the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia.
Mr. W. R. Blake.....Stage-manager
Time altered.—Doors open at quarter-past 6 o'clock; performance to begin at 7 precisely.

First night of

HERNE THE HUNTER.

adapted and arranged (from Ainsworth's historical romance of "Windsor Castle") expressly for this theatre, in which the stud of MESSRS. NIXON & MYERS, consisting of TWENTY-FOUR BEAUTIFUL HORSES, including the wonderful trained animal FIRE FLY, will appear.

The scenery new and appropriate, by the celebrated Heister, introducing many novel, mysterious and beautiful effects. The machinery and mechanical arrangements by Mr. J. Squires and assistants. The magnificent costumes by Mrs. Wallis and assistants. Properties and appointments by Mr. S. Wallis—startling and original equestrian a steam, marches, combats, etc. The music composed and arranged by Mr. J. Cooke. Full brass band; leader, Mr. Choate. Dances by Mr. Schmidt.

There will be no other performance with the equestrian drama.

MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 18, 1855,

will be presented, for the first time here, the grand legendary equestrian drama, in four acts, by Mr. N. B. Clarke of this theatre, entitled

HERNE THE HUNTER, OR THE FOREST FIEND AND THE DEMON HORSE.

THE ARGUMENT — TIME 1529.

"About, about!
Search Windsor Castle, elves, within and out."
SHAKESPEARE—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

"There is an old tale goes that Herne the Hunter,
Some time a keeper here in Windsor Forest,
Doth all the Winter-time, at still midnight,
Walk round about an oak, with great ragg'd horns,
And there he blasts the tree and takes the cattle,
And makes milch-kine yield blood, and shakes a chain
In a most hideous and dreadful manner:
You have heard of such a spirit, and well know
The superstitious, idle-headed eld
Received, and did deliver to our age,
This tale of Herne the Hunter for a truth."—*Ibid.*

CHARACTERS.

Herne the Hunter.....Mr. Canoll
Henry VIII of England.....Mr. Harcourt
Duke of Richmond.....A. W. Fenno
Duke of Suffolk.....F. Sylvester
Earl of Surrey.....Mr. Grosvenor
Sir Thomas Wyatt.....Mr. Aymar
Capt. Bouchier of the Archers Royal.....Mr. S. Eytinge
Shoreditch, yclept "The Duke".....Mr. Chapman
Tristam Lynwood, an aged forester.....Mr. Fisher
Morgan Fenwolf of Herne's hand.....Mr. Ringgold
Brian Bountiance, mine host of "The Garter."
.....Mr. Seymour
Mark Fytton, a butcher.....Mr. Cutter
Villers, Lieut. of the Guard.....Mr. Allen
Wynham, an archer.....Mr. Vincent
Lords, ladies, courtiers, townsfolk, dancers, demons, hunters, bowmen, banner-bearers, henchmen, etc.
The Lady Geraldine of Kildare, betrothed to Surry.
.....Mrs. Buckland
Anne Boleyn, the King's favorite.....Miss Duckworth
Mabel Lynwood, daughter of Tristam.....Mad. Ponisi
Janette, daughter of Bountiance.....Mrs. Seymour
Ladies-in-waiting, pages, peasants, etc.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.

ACT FIRST.—SCENE FIRST.—Windsor Forest—Precincts of the Castle—Herne's Oak—Mysterious appearance and descent of the fiend from the top of the Curfew tower—Sudden and wonderful disappearance of the Hunter and his demon steed. SCENE SECOND.—Exterior of the "Garter Inn." SCENE THIRD.—Apartment in the castle—The fiend in royal quarters, his power derided, his person invulnerable. SCENE FOURTH.—Distant view in Windsor—Preparations for the arrival of the King—The whole extent of the stage shown—Maypole dance—Declivity through which the procession approaches—Trumpeters, bannerets, men-at-arms, henchmen, esquires, sheriff, mayor and council—Full military band—Dignitaries of the Church—Ministers of State, preceded by their respective attendants of lords, priests, bishops and scribes—Gorgeous banners and symbolic ornaments—Cardinal Campeggio carried on a sumptuous litter—Cardinal Wolsey mounted on a white, richly caparisoned—Lords mounted and followed by retainers—The King's fool—Royal standard-bearer—Henry VIII on a superb plumed charger led by grooms, the housings of the most dazzling description—Six maids of honor on horseback attending the King's favorite, Anne Boleyn, who arrives in a splendid chariot drawn by six milk-white, dress abreast—Lords, ladies, esquires, bowmen, in the trains of the Dukes of Richmond and Surrey, Norfolk and Suffolk, mounted and on foot, who also take their places of dignity in the gorgeous pageant made to welcome the future Queen of England to the domain of Windsor.

ACT SECOND.—The jousts and sports of the good people of Windsor—Henry and his Court present—The tilt between the Lords Suffolk and Wyatt; Suffolk, Mr. Palmer; Sir Thomas Wyatt, Mr. F. Sylvester—Combat for the prize of beauty between the Dukes of Surry and Richmond —Morris dance by sixteen ladies and gentlemen. SCENE SECOND.—Antique landscape—Scene leading to the forest—A father's malediction on the wronger of his child. SCENE FOURTH.—Charmed grove—How Herne the Hunter was hunted, and how he again led the hunt over earth and through air—Fearful escape of the demon horse and rider by a terrific leap over the arch of a broken bridge—They are seen to vanish in the depths of the lake—Supernatural and instantaneous emerging of both from the waters—Tableau of horror and consternation.

ACT THIRD.—SCENE FIRST.—Castle battlements—The round tower—The fiend is summoned—How he obeys the same—The fatal prophecy—The Hunter's power exemplified—He dashes on his course through walls of stone, through towers and buttresses—The alarm is given, but to no purpose—Defying and defied, he holds his way through flame and darkness. SCENE FIFTH.—The demon bears away Geraldine of Kildare. SCENE SIXTH.—Mabel the maniac rescued from the tower by Tristam Lynwood. SCENE SEVENTH.—The forest—The hunter's story—His love of one hundred years, his revenge more lasting. SCENE EIGHTH.—The abode of the phantom hunters—They hail a newly-admitted personage in the son of the King—The legend—Richmond escapes in the power of the demon—Geraldine is preserved by Surry and borne away on the demon steed—Herne discovers their flight, and, disregarding the confines of the rock-bound cave, with superhuman power gains an elevated portion of the same, and is beheld immediately at a greater and more perilous height, still furiously urging onward in the direction of the fugitives—Fulfilment of the prophecy.

ACT FOURTH.—SCENE FIRST.—The broken heart—The death of Mabel. SCENE LAST.—Windsor forest, another portion—The Hunter still all-powerful—His extermination resolved upon—The forest fired by command of the King—Great conflagration—Appalling triumph of the demon, who is beheld amidst the desolation of the forest in the mystic and fearful grandeur of his invincible nature—Verification of the legend that time has no end with Herne the Hunter.

Treasurer.....P. Warren
Prompter and assistant stage-director.....N. B. Clarke
Scenic artist.....Geo. Hoster

Prices of admission.—Boxes and parquet, 50c.; family circle and upper tier, 25c.; private boxes, $5 and $6. A portion of the third circle has been appropriated for the accommodation of respectable colored persons; admission 25c.

DIONISIUS SNODGRASS.
Song-and-dance.
To MY OLD FRIEND DICK FINN.
BY J. BANCROFT.

You may have heard of Dionisius Snodgrass,
The india-rubber darky from the South;
He could turn a double flip-flap on his eyebrow,
Or run his head and body all the way down his mouth.
You all may think he's been misrepresented,
Don't be deceived, he stands before you now;
So, if you wish to doubt the words I've told you,
Why, I'll do the old-time essence on my brow.
Chorus.—Others have to take a seat,
And say that I'm the best they ever met;
For I'm Dionisius Snodgrass from Ca'lina,
And sometuling on the song-and-dance, you bet!

I've seen Jim Crow and Nicodemus Johnson,
And old Black Joe, along with Pompey Moore;
I met them down upon the old plantation,
When we'd gathered all upon the kitchen floor.
They played the tambourine, the bones and banjo,
And hill and dale re-echoed with their joy;
But when it came to acrobatic dancing
They had to yield the palm unto this boy.
Chorus.—Others have to take a seat, etc.

But I never more will meet her
In the balmy May,
Nor with loving words will greet her
In the olden way;
For death has robbed me of my Jennie,
Blue-eyed Jennie Ray.

THE LOWELL (MASS.) MUSEUM IN 1854.

W. B. Cavanagh, a few months before his death, sent us the bill of which the appended is a copy. W. L. Ayling died in Boston, Mass., Sept. 15, 1857; D. S. Palmer died in Providence May 9, 1857; B. and W. Pearson are living; George Fletcher died some years ago in Boston, Mass.; George S. Kames died in Paterson, N. J., Dec. 4, 1866; Robert McClannin is at the Boston (Mass.) Museum; W. B. Cavanagh died in Enterprise, Fla., Feb. 2, 1876; Mr. Bryant died some years ago; Mrs. W. C. Forbes died in this city July 18, 1865; Mrs. Lizzie Steele subsequently became Mrs. D. S. Palmer, and died in Baltimore, Md., June 12, 1858; Miss Jane Parker is still before the public; Mrs. Bryant, we believe, died some years ago; Harry Linden and Mrs. W. L. Ayling still follow the profession.

LOWELL MUSEUM.

W. L. Ayling.....Sole Lessee and Manager.
D. S. Palmer.....Stage-manager
Scenic Artists.....Messrs. R. and W. Pearson
Stage-carpenter.....Mr. Brandrige
Leader of Orchestra.....Adolphe Reinicke
Decorations and Drapery.....Mr. Fletcher
Treasurer.....Mr. Kidder; Prompter.....Mr. Bryant

ON TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 24, 1854,

for the first time, the grand moral and temperance drama as played at Barnum's Museum upwards of one hundred nights, and which has received the sanction and the approbation of the clergymen of New York and Boston, called

MADELAINE, Or THE ORPHAN OF PARIS.

Bertrand.....} Journeymen carpenters.....} D. S. Palmer
Remy.....
Henri De Bassaires.....Mr. Madigan
Oppanal.....McClannin | Guillaume.....Miss Brandrige
Dr. Barthele.....Benson | Pierre.....Mr. Cavanagh
Keeper in Lunatic Asylum.....Bryant
Madelaine, wife to Bertrand.....Mrs. W. C. Forbes
Adelaide, Countess De Bassaires.....Miss L. Steele
Catherine.....Miss Parker
Marguerite.....Mrs. Gonzales | Charlotte.....Mrs. Bryant
Peasants and guests by the auxiliaries.

A lapse of one year is supposed between the first and second acts; and of two years between the second and third.

After which,

CAVATINA—Lodoiska.....by the Orchestra

To be followed by

COMIC SONG.....Mr. Cavanagh

The whole to conclude with the humorous petite comedy, as played at the Broadway Theatre, New York, with immense success, called

MISCHIEF-MAKING, Or THE MILLINERS IN AN UPROAR.

Henry Deagrais.....Mme. Manette....Mrs. Ayling
.....D. S. Palmer | Jaquette.....Miss Parker
Nicholas Dovetail.....Linden | Louise.....Miss Gonzales
Oliver Guist.....McClannin | Jane.....Mrs. Bryant
Villager.....Wilkins | Therese.....Miss L. Steele
.....Watchwomen, villagers, etc.

In rehearsal, Mrs. Anna Cora Mowatt's great comedy,

FASHION, Or LIFE IN NEW YORK.

Private boxes, $5; reserved seats and orchestra stalls, 37½c.; parquet and boxes, 25c.

Doors open at quarter to 7, performance to commence at ½ precisely.

AQUATIC.

THE SARATOGA REGATTA.
THE BEST RACING EVER SEEN ON THE LAKE.
The Union Springs B. C. Win the Junior Singles and Double-scull, Jas. Riley the Senior Single-scull, and the Northwestern the Pair-oar and Four-oar Races.
The Fastest Time on Record.

Although the number of people who congregated to witness it, even on the closing day, when special attractions were offered, was far below what had gathered upon former occasions, the open amateur regatta held last week under the auspices of the Saratoga Rowing Association was more brilliant by far than any which preceded it, and will live in boating history as the greatest regatta which has ever taken place on our waters. The entries were not so numerous as in former years, but the great majority of those entered were accomplished oarsmen, exhibited better racing than was witnessed at any of the previous regattas, and, consequently, gave infinitely more satisfaction to those who attended. The regatta will be memorable, especially because in three out of the five races the best previous time was eclipsed. The races commenced on Monday, Aug. 7, upon which date the junior single-scull and pair-oar races were decided, rough water compelling a postponement of the double-scull event until the next day, and on the 9th the senior single-scull and four-oared races were contested over water which was almost unrippled. The chief interest of the regatta centred in the latter race, for which the Argonautas were most fancied, but the powerful and rather despised crew of stalwart, powerful oarsmen from the Garden City showed that, without an abundance of practice, they were by no means the greatest part of the year in getting ready to sweep the board in the Summer regattas are very liable to be picked up in a quarter where they least expect it. The victory achieved by the Northwesterns in the four-oared race cannot be regarded otherwise than as a large-sized feather in the cap of the muscular Riley, who was the only one of the crew prominently known, and whose powers men possessing far less ability have affected to deride. The only disappointment which the regatta brought was occasioned by the failure of Charles E. Courtney to start in the senior scullers' race, especially as, judging by the time made, he would probably have had to succumb to Riley, for we don't think that Courtney was ever able to row as fast as the Neptune representative did on that day. The majority of the high-class men who took part in this regatta are to meet again in the Centennial regatta on the Schuylkill during this and next month, and the results of the races on Saratoga Lake will naturally have the effect of greatly augmenting the interest felt in the forthcoming contests. In our past issue we gave an account of the three-mile race and the pair-oar race, and underneath we present details of the racing on the succeeding days. The figures preceding the names of the oarsmen or clubs denote their position at starting:

DOUBLE-SCULL RACE.—Two gold presentation medals; no prize for the second boat.

2. Union Springs B. C., Union Springs, N. Y.—Frank E. Yates, Charles E. Courtney (stroke).....1
3. Neptune B. C., West Brighton, S. I.—Thomas B. Keator, James Riley (stroke).....2
1. Atalanta B. C., New York—P. C. Ackerman, H. W. Rodger (stroke).....3
4. Wolvenhook B. C.—C. C. Craig, James J. Miles, (stroke).....4

The Atalanta couple were quickest in responding to the command of the referee, but the 6 inches advantage they got off with was quickly wrested from them by the Neptune boys, who, pulling with a fire not unlooked for, forged nearly half a length ahead within a hundred yards, while the dangerous representatives of the Wolvenhook had laid themselves level with the Atalantas; the young fellows in the Wolvenhook shell, neither of whom have yet emerged from their teens, dropping gradually to the rear, thus early showing that though full of pluck, they had no sort of business in the company they were in. On, on went the leaders, increasing the pace and their lead as they dashed up the lake, until, at the end of a half-mile, two lengths separated them from Courtney and partner, whose style of stroke per minute was 34, four less than the Staten Islanders were doing. The Atalantas were close pursuers, though it was evident that they were unequal to the task set for them. During the last quarter of the first mile the Union Springs pair, by applying more power to their oars, began to gradually close the gap opened by the leaders, but the latter whipped around their stake some three seconds to the good, the time taken being 5:52; the Atalantas being two lengths behind, and the game Wolvenhooks fourth by a length. The return pull was even more severe than the row-out, for, after straightening up, Courtney and Yates greatly increased their efforts, and though for a time Riley and Keator answered their spurts with as good as they sent, the work they were called upon to do proved more than they were capable of, and after one of the grandest struggles ever witnessed on any water they commenced to fall behind half a mile from home, and had to content themselves with second place at the finish. The Atalantas pushed them hard to the end, and were only beaten four seconds, while the Wolvenhooks had long since ceased to persevere in a hopeless struggle. The time of the winners, 12:16, is the fastest by twenty-six and a half seconds that has ever been accomplished; while that of Keator and Riley, 12:20, and that of Ackerman and Rodger, 12:25, were likewise better than had been made before. The spectators were brought up to a high pitch of excitement by the contest, and winners and losers were alike vociferously cheered.

SENIOR SCULLS.—President's Challenge Cup and diamond presentation medal; two miles, turn.

7. James Riley, Neptune.....1
4. Julian Kennedy, Yale.....2
2. F. B. Yates, Union Springs.....3
3. P. C. Ackerman.....4

The other entries for this race, Courtney, Tompkins and Magin, did not start. Though Ackerman was away a little in advance of his fellows, the first of the four to show a decided lead was the Yale man, Riley, farthest to the east, who, when half way to the turning point, was nearly a length in front of second man, Yates, who was lapped by Kennedy, the trio going along at a clipping pace, and one which proved too severe for the latter, when by the time the turn was reached, was done for, and pulled out. Keeping up his high turn of speed, the Neptune man more than held his own, going around his stake with clear water between him and his nearest competitor, Kennedy, who had, after a desperate and prolonged battle, succeeded in shaking off Yates, though the latter was still dangerously near. Each man was rowing in good form, with no signs of wavering, and everybody regarded the race as over, when, to their surprise, the opportunity of seeing Courtney's powers put to the test, as they surely would have been in this magnificent race, for the gait overlaid anything yet seen on our waters. The leader, aware that he had no license to do any loafing, after heading his ship for home, ran his stroke higher, and as a result added to his lead until Yates, pulling with renewed energy, collared and passed the collegian, who began to show symptoms of distress, and slowly crept upon Riley, finally lapping him, and seemingly destined to make a win of it, when at his friends began to get ready to yell, and near the mile and a half mark, he suddenly collapsed, and there an end on't—a cramp in the side put an end to his struggles for that day. Riley went across the line the winner by six lengths, in one-half second, in 13:21½, which is likewise the quickest time on record by eighteen seconds.

FOUR-OARED SHELLS.—Saratoga Challenge C up and four presentation medals; three miles, turn.

3. North-west Club, Chicago, Ill.—W. B. Curtis (bow), Henry Smith, John Killorin, Charles Corning (stroke).....1
2. Show-me-nette B. C., Monroe, Mich.—George Bowlsby Jr. (bow), Joseph Nadeau, Mose Nadeau, Stephen Dusseau (stroke).....2
1. Atalanta B. C.—W. H. Dorsey (bow), H. W. Rodger, C. A. Lyon, J. E. Eustis (stroke).....3

1. Beaverwyck B. C., Albany, N. Y.—J. T. McCormick (bow), J. M. McEntee, R. T. Gorman, T. J. Gorman (stroke).....4
5. Argonauta R. A.—Edward Smith (bow), John Gunster, C. B. Dunbar, F. C. Eldred (stroke).....5

No fault was to be found with the start, which was excellent, and for more than a quarter of a mile the boats were almost abreast, and going at a rate of speed which was bound to tell its tale on some of those engaged before the homestretch was reached. If handsome rowing alone was to win, then had the favorite Argonautas a better chance than all the rest, their only rivals in this respect being the Atalantas; but it was quickly demonstrated that considerably more muscular power, endurance and dash than they could show would be necessary to secure a victory, for they soon found themselves tailing off, while the heavy metal in the Northwestern boat was driving her surely to the front, and the Franco-American innovators from Michigan were making their regulation spurts, which, though at times a rapid stroke carry them along in a way which, if they could possibly keep it up, gave promise of ultimate success. The Atalantas were pulling as they had never had occasion to do before, and, despite the tremendous strain they were under with the fine lead they had, whose stroke never fell below forty, and generally was considerably more than that, they held to the second position, pushing the leaders hard, until the race had been about five-sixths rowed, when they were too much for all to be able to reply to the terrific spurt here made by the men from Monroe, who went by with a rush, and hunted the Chicagoans in a way which was well calculated to alarm the latter, and make them "hit her up" with all they were able to supply, in order that the prize, so desperately fought for, and so nearly within their grasp, should not be snatched from them by the crew which of all others they, on account of previous defeats, desired to beat. Had the Show-me-nettes kept on more direct course, they would have come nearer attaining their object; but they didn't, and the Northwesterns won the fastest three-mile race ever pulled in this country by nearly four lengths. Time, 18min. 2sec. The crew of the Atalanta, as his friends began to get ready to yell, and near the mile and a half mark, he suddenly collapsed, and there an end on't—a cramp in the side put an end to his struggles for that day. Riley went across the line the winner by six lengths, in one-half second, in 13:21½, which is likewise the quickest time on record by eighteen seconds.

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3. North-west Club, Chicago, Ill.									1
2. Show-me-nette B. C., Monroe, Mich.									2
1. Beaverwyck B. C., Albany, N. Y.									3
4. Atalanta B. C., New York									4
5. Argonauta R. A., New York									5
Athletic	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1
Hartford	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—2

Runs earned—Athletic, 1; Hartford, 1. First base by errors—Athletic, 0; Hartford, 1. Double-plays—Force, Fisler and Sutton; Force and Fisler, 1. Three-base hits—Ketterson, 1; Ferguson, 1. Umpire, Chas. Daniels of Hartford. Time, 1h. 30m.

NESHANNOCK vs. STANDARD.

The Neshannock Club of New Castle, Pa., crossed bats with the Standards of Wheeling, W. Va., at the latter place, Aug. 5. The fielding on the Nocks' side was very fine. The Standards were unable to bat to save their lives, and in conjunction with their weak fielding, lost them the game. About five hundred spectators were present.

NESHANNOCK.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dickson, c. f.	0	1	0	0	1
Dreamer, s. s.	0	1	3	2	1
Goodman, 1st b	0	0	0	8	1
Ellis, 2d b	1	2	5	2	0
Williamson, 3 b	1	0	1	0	2
Weaver, p.	1	2	0	2	2
Morris, r. f.	1	0	0	1	0
Bennett, c.	0	1	9	1	0
O'Neil, l. f.	1	0	1	0	1
Totals	6	7	27	16	8

STANDARD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Barkley, 2d b	2	1	3	3	1
Glascock, 3d b	2	3	0	1	0
Venum, p.	2	1	1	2	0
Junkins, s. s.	1	1	2	2	1
Simms, l. f.	2	2	2	0	0
Lukens, l. f.	0	2	2	0	0
Robinson, c. f.	3	1	2	0	0
Kinsey, 1st b	1	1	10	0	1
Wilson, r. f.	1	0	4	0	0
Totals	15	13	27	9	2

Total bases—Nocks, 7; Standard, 5. Two-base hit—Junkins, 1. Umpire, R. McNichols. Time, 1h. 55m.

The second game was played at Wheeling on Monday, Aug. 7, when the Nocks met with a crushing defeat. The Standard boys took hold of Weaver's pitching, and punished him badly, getting seventeen bases on good batting; the Nocks, on the contrary, could not hit Venum, who pitched with remarkable judgment. The fielding on both sides was very good, and on the side of the home club especially noteworthy, but two errors being charged to the entire nine. The Neshannocks were outbatted and outfielded at all points. For the Nocks, Ellis and Williamson carried off the honors for their fine playing; on the side of their antagonists, no one especially can be praised, as all did exceedingly well.

STANDARD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Barkley, 2d b	2	3	3	5	1
Glascock, 3d b	2	3	0	1	0
Venum, p.	2	1	1	2	0
Junkins, s. s.	1	1	2	2	1
Simms, l. f.	2	2	2	0	0
Lukens, l. f.	0	2	2	0	0
Robinson, c. f.	3	1	2	0	0
Kinsey, 1st b	1	1	10	0	1
Wilson, r. f.	1	0	4	0	0
Totals	15	15	27	9	2

NESHANNOCK.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dickson, c. f.	0	0	1	0	1
Creamer, c. s.	0	1	2	3	0
Goodman, 1st b	0	0	8	0	1
Ellis, 2d b	1	2	5	3	0
Williamson, 3 b	0	0	1	4	2
Weaver, p.	0	0	1	1	0
Morris, r. f.	0	0	2	0	1
Bennett, c.	0	0	3	2	0
O'Neil, l. f.	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	1	3	27	13	5

Total bases on safe hits—Nocks, 2; Standard, 17. Two-base hits—Glascock, 1; Venum, 1; Sommers, 1; Lukens, 1. Umpire, R. McNichols. Time, 1h. 35m.

BALL PLAY AT MEMPHIS.

Underneath we present scores of two games played by local clubs at Central and Olympic Parks, Memphis, Tenn., on Sunday, July 30:

EXPS.	R.	1B.	MEMPHIS.	R.	1B.
Oran, c. f.	1	0	Ellick,	1	1
Brookshaw, 3d b	1	0	Leech, p.	0	0
Lud, 3d b.	2	1	Heath, 2d b.	1	1
Clinton, r. f.	1	0	Born, 2d b.	1	3
Walker, 1st b	0	0	Adams, 1st b.	0	0
Moore, c.	0	0	Nic

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 8 P.M., MONDAY, Aug. 14.

LADIES' LIST.

Alexander, Sara (3)
Austin, Cora & M.
Allen, Mrs. H. T.
Baldwin, Mrs. Clara
Bradley, Annie
Bull, Mrs. Carrie
Christie, Jo.
Berdo, Mrs. Chas. S.
Benson, Jennie
Bell, Katie (vocalist)
Balcone, Mrs. Effie L. (vocalistess)
Beauclere, Julia (2)
Beaumont, Jennie (2)
Bland, Edith
Crabtree, "Lotta"
Coombs, Jane Sc.
Cole, Nellie
Chambers, Augusta
Collins, Mrs. Kate
Christy, Frankie
Cook, Jo. S.
Dark, Lizzie
Durrell, Miss Barry
Dare, Leona
Davis, Ella (vocalist)
Dillon, Helen
Doley, Ida (late of Baltimore)
De Lancy, Agnes (vocalist)
Emmerson, "Dollie"
Ellis Sisters
Ellis, Bessie (late of England)
Ellenburg, Maude
Foy, Bertha
Fletcher, Annie
Fontainbleau Sisters
Gilbert, Belle &c.
Grimes, Josephine
Grant, Lottie
Geary, Mina
Herrmann, Mrs. Addie
Hunter, Maggie
Haslam, Hnida
Herbert, Carrie (vocalist)
Hall, Alice (vocalist)
Howard, Adah M.
Irwin Sisters
Johnson, Nellie (p. o.m. London, Eng.)
King Sisters (2 vocalistes)
Knight, Fannie
Kellogg, Alice
Laverde, Mrs. C. M.
Leslie, Nellie
Lockwood, Mrs. Celia
Loane, Josie A.
Lester, Lisie
Leak, Annie E.
Le Brun, Marie
Livingstone, Maude
Larkell, Nellie
Laverde, Mrs.
Leicester, Emily Yates—
Lewis, Carrie
Logue, Nellie
"Lurline" ("Water Queen")
Lang, Ione (vocalist)
Morris, Clara
Mullenhauer, Hen. rietta
Morgan, Etta
Marshall, Nellie (vocalist)
Miller, May
Mulligan, Mrs. J. H.
Morgan, Ada
Morton, Annie
Nichols, Mrs. Addie
Newman, Mrs. M. J.
Nelson, Nellie M.
Nichols, Clara B.
Porter, Mrs. Belle
Putnam, Katie
Pauline, La Belle (vocalist) (2)
Phillips, Adelaide
Page, Laura
Richards, Bella
Robertson, Blanche
Richmond, Lizzie (vocalist)
Rhodes, Mrs. M. E.
Richmond Sisters
Sanford, Julia L.
Saroney, Nellie
Siddons, Miss F.
Stewart, Eloise & Jennie
Seymour, Annie J.
Savory, Ida
Stone, Emma
St. Casse, Louise
Sinclair, Allie
Stuart Sisters
Sweatnam, Mrs. Jennie
Theodore, May
Venus & Adonis
Vickery, Gussie
Willis, Hallie
Walters, Nellie
Williams, Annie
Wells, Minnie
West, "Nell"
Walters, Annie
Wharton, Mrs. C.
Willis, May
Wesner, Ella
Wood, Fannie
Whiffin, Mrs. Thos. (2)
Wood, Mrs. R.
Waller, Mrs. Emma
Webster, Florence (2)
Wood, Mrs. Rose (of Breyer's Co.)
Woerner, Anna

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Aymar, A. (of How. & Cush. Cir.)
Allen, J. R. (manager)
Austin, M. (late of Buffalo)
Anderson, W. C.
Arnold Brothers
Arion, — (band leader) (2)
Ash Brothers
Anderson, G. A.
Austin, W. J.
Austin, C. (with Learkin)
Adams, Thos. (Dutch "biz")
Ashton, Saml. G.
Beach, Chas. A.
Breyer, W. V.
Bayer, E. D.
Batchelier, Wm. (reaper)
Braham, Harry (comed. sing.)
Buchannan, Robt.
Barnard, G. P.
Blair, Wm. (with Cowell)
Buckley, J. K. (banjoist)
Bianco, Francois R. (2)
Benton, Chas. (agent)
Bailey, Wm. (mins. or circus "biz")
Bosco, Signor
Braun, Max
Barrow, Alex. B.
Bernard, E. E.
Berry, C. B.
Byne, Ernest
Brett, W. E. Sc.
Bennett, Wallace
Bahns, Richd.
Blanchard, W. E.
Burk, J. M. (of "Buffalo Bill" Co.)
Brown, E. G. (of T. Pastor's Co.)
Bryant, H. (musician)
Bernardo, (of Hooley's Minst.)
Brink, F. A.
Bryant, Wm. (music. mdse)
Clinton, Arthur
Clarke, "Kit"
Cushman, Frank
Carroll, Barry (2)
Cook, Jos.
Colder, Wm. (comic)
Cole, W. W.
Chantras, F. S.
Coulson, — (with Van Amburgh)
Clark, G. Brooks
Crane, M. C.
Campbell, Bartley, (2)
Conklin, John
Clarke, Harry G.
Carroll, Jno. F.
Campbell, H. Vincent
"Ching-Loo"
Carter, L. (with Van Amburgh
Cox, S. (with Chevrin & Kennedy)
Cushing, Mr. (celebrity)
Coues, Harry
Colwell, Jr., M.
Crossley & Elder
Carey, Henry
Dupont, V.
Cohan, "Jerry"
Conners, Wm. (circus "biz")
Cawthorne, Herbert
Cavana, "Jerry" (with "biz")
Cawley, Chas.
Cunningham, R.
Clifton, Howard
Cole, Lew
Crisp, Harry
Cardwell, L. D.
Carey, Thos.
Cancross & Dixey
Constantine, Harry
Curtis, Maurice B.
Clispee, Albert
Clark, H. (Irish comed.)
Carroll & Rogers
Crouse, C. J. (of S. Jules & Co.)
Cooper, W. H.
Cassin, James
Clapham, J. J.
Carroll, Chas. H.
Dunbar, E. C.
Dormer, Fona.
Dow, W. W. P.
Davis, C. H.
Donaldson, Jno. (comed.)
Davis, C. Hamilton
Delehanty, W. H.
De Lancy, John
Decker, Al. (minst. "biz")
Duprez, Chas. H. (3)
Davis, Chas.
Duehack, Chas.
Deem, S. S.
Dumont, R. L. (2)
De Witt, Emilian
Dunn, Matt. H.
Drake, S. Wood
Drake, Carlos.
Driver, W. J.
Davis, W. H. (of "Emerald" Minst.)
Donaldson, Prof. (can'on-ball "biz")
Daly, Thos. (with Harvey)
Daily, "Bobby"
Devere, W. F.
Dare, Barry (2)
Dame, Chas. E.
Dibolo, — (fire king)
Donhantty & Cummings (2)
DeWolf, C. (of How. & C. Cir.)
Dalton, Ed. R.
Everett, Paul
Evans, F. J.
Eno, Wilson T.
Ellsworth, Bert. E.
Eldridge, Chas. E.
Emmet, J. K.
Fox, Willie
Furbish, Chas. E.
Fox, Ed. (business manag.)
Fabra, Signor
Forrester, Barney & Della
Fulton, John
Fiske, Simmons, Wm.
Ferrel, O. B.
Faranta, Sig. (with Brignoli)
Fleming, H. Broderick
Gilbert, Jas. M.
Gilbert, J. V.
Gaylord, Wm.
Gerry, D. S.
Goodall, J. N.
Gregory, A. C.
Gilbert, Harry
Girard, Eddie
Gaurr, Harry
Gaynor, W. G.
Gorman, Mr. (of Gorman & Romer)
Gorman, Jas. (manag.)
Giovanni, Sig.
Glenroy, John
Gresham, Chas. (late of Nevada)
Golick, J. T. (of Dup. & Bened. Minst.)
Gladys, Chas.
Gorour, Emile
Gartland, Jno. L.
Glassford, Jno. And.
Garrison, W. W. Sc.
Lewis, Robt.
Turner, "Nick"
Turner, "Dick"
Tout, Joseph
Tout, Jerome
Tinkham, Jos.
Tudor, J. W. (2)
Vincent F. A.
Vanderbilt, Frank
Vernon, Sydney
Wildman, F. J.
Ware, George
Westfall, C. H.
Wheeler, "Billy"
Warhurst, Thos.
Wade, H. (of Ballard & Wade)
Wilson, Jas. (candy "biz")
Weaver, Ed. (Dutch "biz")
Wells, Chas. B.
White, Frank W.
Ware, Geo. Sc.
Washburn, E. S. (4)
Warden & Mack
Williams, "Tony"
Wilson, Harry (musician)
Whitman, N.
Williams, Thos.
Wilson, T.
Weston, Horace
Wael, Henry
Wingfield, Jno.
Whitcomb, Chas.
Welling, Albert
White, Geo. (comed) Sc.
Wilton, Ed. (circus "biz")
Wade, T. (of Boyd & Wade)
Whitmore, Fred
Weber, Geo. (of F. & C. Minst.)
Wambold, H. (of Potter's Circ.)
Winchell, E. (of Bryant's Minst.)
Wilson, G. (of Harry's Minst.)
Warner, J. E. (of K. Putnam's Co.)
Whitney, F. (ventriloquist)
Wing, Chas. A.
White, Chas. O.
Zebold, Geo. W.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Aug. 14, '76.

The absentees are making a homeward fly, and our streets are beginning to exhibit a realistic appearance once more. And there are signs of a reawakening in and about our dramatic temples, and a resurrection of the deadheads who feast and fatten on the good things provided by our energetic managers. Tragedians may be seen upon the Rialto again, and the Bourse is made lively by the footsteps of the juvenile and the comfortable laugh of the well-fed comedian. We do not see many of the circus people around, for they are still on the road, working early and late, and striving with all their might to pull through the season successfully; but the knights of the sawdust are sharing the evil times with the rest of mankind; and, though the harvest may invest the farmer with shekels of silver and fill his barns with the golden products of the earth, nevertheless the sun of spangles and tights is not made happy by the aid of the granger, nor are the proprietors of the vast traveling concerns meeting with that success which erstwhile attended their efforts and caused an expression of gratitude and contentment to mantle to their manly brows. Although we see in the name of the great showman used in connection with the so-called "P. T. Barnum's Greatest Show on Earth," yet we fail to see signs of Mr. Barnum's work, and presume that his name—a tower of strength "which they upon the adverse faction want"—is paid for by the "Flat-foot Tribe," whose own names are valueless, and who are probably running the caravan on the quiet. The Flat-foot" braves will not be troubled by the weight of the profits they expect to reap, and the reward of merit which they fancy is their due. "Sitting Bull" lights in his own name, and scorns to get behind "The Man Who Has Stood Two Horses," which shows that "Sitting Bull" fears not to take the responsibility of his actions, and in that sets a bright example to the "Flat-foot Tribe" of "retired" circus-managers..... We are cheered by the intelligence from abroad that Offenbach is about to write a book about America and the Americans. If his book is not a greater success than was Offenbach himself, the bouffe composer will make money by not writing a book. His stay with us was so short, and his experience so sad and limited, that we wonder how and where he will get the material on which to work up his "American Notes." ..... Talking of base-ball, we forgot to inform you in our last that there is some talk of getting up a "Minstrel Baseball Club," with *Cotton-tail*..... The Centennial Exposition has had a good week, the attendance running up to thirty thousand paid admissions on one or two days of the past week, with signs of a repetition in the weeks to come. "A Man Who Has Been Better Days" sends us a long poem on the subject of the Centennial; but as we are somewhat cramped for room, owing to the claims of our advertisers and correspondents, we merely give a specimen stanzas of this contribution to our

CENTENNIAL LITERATURE.

O splendid vision of a nation free!
Thy gates I'll hardly see,
Nor yet the sights of which the people talk—
Below I walk!

.....Actors are a strange people, and one of their merits is their unselfishness. Recently, out West, an actor actually "gave up the Ghost" to oblige a friend. *Postscript.*—The friend wanted to play it himself..... And here we would take occasion to say that ladies who persist in wearing "brass bands" around their waists must expect to make a "loud" appearance. This can be relied upon..... Actors in going through their first experience upon the stage meet with comical mishaps, one of which is related by a professional who, since the date of the occurrence here alluded to, has become eminently known in the higher walks of his art. He was playing "seconds" to the first man of a traveling theatrical company, and had written and got accepted a play of the heroic order, which required the most dignified enunciation and bearing on the part of the two principal performers. Both had their allotted portions by heart, and the manager had gone in front to overlook the performance, with an eye to his protege's future advancement. On went the aspirant, with folded arms, for "the great scene" of the piece, which proceeded as follows: NEWCOMADWEXLAN.—Now flames the East with Sol's revolving fires.

Hark! from the camp I hear mail'd feet afoot,
And all the soul within me is aglow.

SARDANAPALUS.—I, too, with valor's throbs feel all astir [Here he mechanically placed his hands upon his manly chest.]
Now, by great Mars, whose falchion may I wield,
Through the foe's serried ranks this day I'll walk [Ugh!]
Upright as harvester through a field of grain. [Here, with the face of a person who has been lunching upon persimmons, he almost bent double.]
Their warlike rumble thrills through every pore.
SAR. [Groaning]—Let me here the potent words recite
Which to the Roman general when we meet
[I'm-m] I must give forth:
"Great Cæsar, hear my words [with a piercing cry]—*Gr-e-a-t Cæsar!* [Here he doubled up like a jack-knife, folded his arms majestically across the seat of his troubles, and "flumped" off the stage—his concluding "oo-oo-oo-h!" being received with immense applause and laughter, leaving Mister Nebuchadnezzar to follow at his leisure.] Some bold aspirant for the sick man's part had put a pernicious and a painful dose in his beer! "Great Cæsar!".....Concerning the trouble between the managers and the stars, we have received divers communications from both sides, each claiming all the virtue and the charity. We can only offer a verse of self-sustained poetry, which a noncommittal conformist has brought to our notice:

HIGH AND LOW.

"This managers' fight is a funny thing, quite,"
Said a man to "Our Jim," who was traveling by:
"They're trying a thing that they never can do,
For isn't it clear that *the stars must be high?*"

.....The writing of this "Overture," Jim asserts, resembles an East Indian, because it is *Pun-jaub*. [All rights reserved]..... Talking of beer and other American productions, we make bold to declare that there will be plenty of kegs made this year, although you've seen the last *of any more Cooper's productions!* This is *also* true..... Harrigan & Hart are making things hum again at their old-time home, the Theatre Comique, on Broadway, where they drew such large audiences a few seasons ago. These two popular managers and performers make hosts of friends wherever they appear, and it is not surprising that their reappearance upon the scene of their former triumphs should create a revival in the fortunes of the old Comique. They are fitting managerial associates for such directors as Wm. E. Sinn and Tony Pastor, who are to be among those to cater for our amusement on the Broadway side of the city..... "A Twenty-years' Reader" wants to know whether the "Siamese Twins" were a living truth or a deceased lie, like the Cardiff giant. The "Siamese Twins" were all they purported to be, and, as the truthful poet would say, "in death they were not divided."..... A real sailor friend of ours, who recently arrived here, has been "reading up" since he struck shore, and he now gives it as his opinion that the woman he read about who could "*anchor right*" must have been a first-class male sailor..... And this reminds us of something else: "No; there hain't nothin' dangerous about fat men, as I knows on," said the gallant captain of a steamer on the canal; "but when one comes a board my boat I allers *give him a wide berth!*"..... "Sitting Bull," we are told, has brought with him all standing by a showman, who proposes to exhibit him in behalf of the "Flat-foot Tribe" of "retired" managers..... And this reference to the "Sitting Bull" reminds us of the "Mammoth Ox," now on exhibition on Belmont avenue, not far from the Centennial Buildings. We are grieved to say that the mammoth one is not viewed by as many sightseers as the proprietor expected to see..... They have all passed away—gone to their respective homes. The managers, we mean, who, for several weeks past, have been perfecting their arrangements for the coming season. Of the engagements made, and the intentions of those who cater for our amusement, THE CLIPPER, as usual, will make due announcement. In the meantime, by and with the advice and consent of the parties interested, we propose to give our readers a poetic view of

THE DRAMATIC OUTLOOK.

The managers have come and gone—
Back of C. W.'s homes the managers fly,
Each with his "time" arranged to suit,
And "speculation in his eye."
The scenic artist from his frame
Sinks gorgeous pictures down below:
The carpenters are hard at work,
And "Props" is anything but slow.
November, like a "dreaded dun,"
Looms to the managerial eye—
It brings the "Exposition's" close,
The grim election's battle-cry;
But safely through the threatening storm
Experienced hands each bark will guide,
Until the bay of "standing-room"
Is reached, then on to other side!
The Thespians happily engaged
Long for "the season" to begin,
And feel a feverish desire
To know what parts they'll "open in."
The trunks are emptied to the floor,
For "wardrobes" must be "set to rights,"
The sponge again like a fixture's seen,
And all the air is filled with "tights!"
The treasurer, that lucky man
(Who else such charming smiles could win?),
Shakes out with pride his raven curls,
And buys another diamond pin.
The "usher," with a worthy aim,
In tasteful black his torso arrays,
And gets a stronger hold
Of ties and "button-hole bouquets."
The prompter tells with quiet zeal—
He labors often night and day—
And deep in "manuscripts" and "parts"
Moves in a "most mysterious way."
The auditorium is cleansed,
Objectionable chairs are thrown,
The act drop's curtain is "retouched,"
While all is "altered and improved."
The "stars," those moving satellites,
Are hard at work in many ways,
From looking over ancient suits
To reading bulky five-act plays.
Thus preparation's "busy note"
Is heard in concert every hand,
And if the public but respond,
"All's well" with Thespia's brilliant band.

CITY SUMMARY.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, under the management of Birch, Wambold & Backus, are to commence their regular season in their Opera-house on Broadway, at the corner of Twenty-ninth street, on Aug. 28. The company will include W. H. Hamilton, baritone; W. H. Frillman, basso; Charles Stevens, alto (all of whom will then make their first appearances in this city); D. S. Wambold and Carl Rudolph, tenors, and these will comprise the vocal quintet; E. M. Hall, banjoist; Ricardo, female impersonator; Add Ryman, interlocutor and comedian; Johnson and Powers, song-and-dance; Charles Backus and William Birch, end-men and comedians; and Mullally's orchestra, consisting of W. S. Mullally, A. Ward, M. Irwick, J. G. Withers, J. Morrell, J. H. Ross and C. W. Schwab.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS have been doing a good business for the Summer season since our last report. The only changes in the programme have been the production of a sketch called "Troubles on the Plains," in place of "Revenge in Sweet," and on Saturday evening "The Island of Bachelors" gave place to "Mons. Chouflieuri at Home," in the leading characters of which the excellence of both Leon and Edward Kelly is well known to our readers. A burlesque on "Sardanapalus," to be entitled "Sir Dan O'Balus, or the Chief of the Assyrian Jim-Jams," is in active preparation.

THE SUMMER SEASON at Tony Pastor's New Theatre closed with the performances of Aug. 12. The additions to the company Aug. 7 were Pat Rooney, who sang the freshest of his Irish character songs with telling effect, and Miss Emily Prior, an accomplished vocalist, who quickly won the favor of her auditors. The business has been good for the season of the year; but Billy Pastor, having made arrangements to shortly start on a traveling tour with a company under his own management, was compelled to abandon the direction of this theatre, which will now, probably, remain closed until it is opened under the management of Tony Pastor for the regular Fall and Winter season.

MR. SOTHERN continued his performance of Lord Dundreary in "Our American Cousin" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre the past week, to a good average attendance. Manager Daly has engaged Mr. Sothern for a number of weeks during the next regular season, when it is probable that a new comedy, written expressly for him by Henry J. Byron, will be produced.

MISS GUSSIE DE FORREST, who was married about a year ago to Louis K. Peck, obtained a divorce from that gentleman in the Supreme Court, the Hon. T. R. Westbrook presiding, on Aug. 4, the cause being adultery.

"CUSTER AND HIS AVENGERS" is the name of a drama which Joseph Robertson, a brother of the late T. W. Robertson, author of "Caste," "School," etc., has written for W. J. Fleming, and which is to be produced at the Bowery Theatre the second week of the coming season.

AT THE CHATEAU MABILLE VARIETIES the season opens Sept. 2. J. L. Mason, a well-known actor, is to be the manager.

JEWEL GEORDIE, who made his American debut, and sang comic songs; Clark Gibbs, who acted Senator Nibbs in his own sketch entitled "The Civil-rights Bill;" Andy Collom, who performed banjo songs; and Huber and Glidden, who style themselves "Oyster-can Mokes," in their specialities, were the new people at the Parisian Varieties the past week. Songs by Jessie Fox; trapeze performances by the Lawrence Sisters; German character songs by Charles Fox; dancing by the Misses Young and Clifford; songs by John Gourlay; Harry and Fannie Wood in a sketch called "Taming a Wife;" sensational songs by Minnie Hall; "The Caledonians" by Mlle. Bertha and Senor Novissimo; and the sketch of "Connubial Complications" filled out the bill.

C. W. BANCROFT closed his engagement at Wood's Museum Aug. 12, having acted during the entire week in "Echoes," which was supplemented on Saturday afternoon and night by the burlesque of "Blackeyed Susan." At the matinees on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday "The California Pioneers," acted by the stock company, formed the attraction. Miss Louise Sylvester received a farewell benefit on Friday afternoon, when she acted the leading role in "The Pearl of Savoy," and a number of volunteers performed their specialities. Business for the week good.

IN THE PRESENCE of a very large audience, which crowded the Theatre Comique in every part, Harrigan and Hart, aided by M. W. Hanley, on Aug. 7, inaugurated their managerial career in this city. Previous to its being opened, the auditorium of the theatre had been thoroughly cleansed, repainted, and redecorated, the prevailing colors of the ornamental work being light blue, crimson and gold. The scenery on the stage had been restocked, and some additions made thereto from the pencil of R. L. Weed. After an overture, composed by David Braham and performed by him and his orchestra, the evening's entertainments opened with a sketch written by Edward Harrigan, entitled "On the Beach," which introduced Larry Tooley in the German character of Jacob Stiner; Alfred Beverly as an English cockney, Hardress Musgrove, which was capitally acted; and Hannah Birch as Lizzette. Following this, Quilter and Goldrich gave songs-and-dances entitled "O Peter, You're in Luck This Morning," and "Pretty Sally," which were enthusiastically received. In response to a recall they did some excellent grotesque dancing. Harrigan and Hart, as they came upon the stage in full evening dress, were received with a torrent of applause commingled with cheers, which assured them they had not been forgotten, and which might be regarded as typical of fervid encouragement in their new venture. After singing, to the music of a pleasing melody, a few words of greeting to their patrons, Mr. Harrigan withdrew, and almost immediately reappeared in the uniform of a policeman, when he sang a new song called "Are You There, Moriarty?" The characteristic dialogue with which the song was interlarded was provocative of much laughter, and Mr. Harrigan's success was pronounced. At its conclusion, Mr. Hart, who had retired when Mr. Harrigan reappeared, came upon the stage attired in very becoming female apparel and in the character of a French girl sang "Parlez vous Francais?" with much naivete and vivacity. After Mr. Hart withdrew Mr. Harrigan again appeared, dressed like a fashionable youth of the period, and was speedily joined by Mr. Hart in similar attire, when they sang a duet called "The Broadway Statuettes," which proved to be highly entertaining. All of these songs, which were heard for the first time in this city, were written by Edward Harrigan, and the music was composed by David Braham. The Almonte Brothers—Charles, James and George—then gave clever and skillful acrobatic feats, which received the approval of the audience. Miss Adah Richmond sang "Killarney," and in response to encores "Flanigan's Band" and a medley of popular airs. Billy Gray gave his well-known impersonation of Bobby Brink, a boothblack, in a sketch called "Scenes in Washington," causing much laughter. Bobby Newcomb, who appeared only on Aug. 8, 9, 10, making his last appearances in public prior to his departure for England, performed some of the most popular of his own songs-and-dances, gave imitations of various operatic singers, and delivered his experiences as a manager of a non-successful minstrel troupe, terminating with a display of his choreographic skill, all of which were received with manifestations of delight. A number of boys clad in military uniforms, and carrying miniature muskets, sang a song and chorus entitled "The Volunteer Fife and Drum," and did some excellent marching and executed the manual-of-arms in a highly commendable manner. They were several times recalled. Billy Carter gave three fresh banjo songs called "The Centennial Museum," "Sitting Bull" and "Boyhood's Days," which were favorably received. Miss Alice Bennett, who has increased considerably in stature since she was last seen in this city, was cordially received, and among the songs she sang was a new one by David Braham, entitled "To Rest Let Him Gently be Laid," which bids fair to become popular. Billy Barry, a local favorite, who met with a rousing reception, performed the chief character in his own Chinese sketch known as "The Challenge Dance" to the entire satisfaction of the spectators. John Williams displayed his acknowledged skill in Lancashire clog-dances, and E. Harrigan's sketch of "The Blue and the Gray," with the author as Barney Reilly, Tony Hart as Dan Reilly, and the other characters filled by Annie Conley, H. P. Dwyer, Gus Gray, E. Holdsworth, D. Barclay, W. Carter, Hannah Birch and Ada Boshell, terminated the performances. The attendance continued large throughout the week, and it may be said that Harrigan and Hart have launched their managerial craft under very auspicious circumstances. Matinees are to be given every Wednesday and Saturday, commencing at two o'clock.

DION BOUCICAULT, H. J. Montague, Miss Blanche Davenport, a daughter of E. L. Davenport, who has just finished her musical education in Italy, and Mrs. Lester Wallack arrived from Europe in the steamship Russia, on Aug. 6.

MUSICAL NOTES.—G. Carlberg, formerly conductor of the Strakosch-opera troupe, is organizing for the coming season an Italian Opera company, with Mme. Eugenie Pappenheim as the prima donna. The season opens Nov. 13 in this city..... Mr. Carl Rosa, baritone, and the Rosa English-opera Troupe, arrived in this city by the City of Chester Aug. 13..... The patrons of the fund subscribed for the musical education of Miss Emma Abbott contradict the rumors recently circulated concerning this lady..... Mme. Palmieri, the prima donna, has taken the Academy of Music for a season, and will probably present the season of Italian opera early in October..... Aimee and opera-bouffe are expected shortly at the Lyceum Theatre under M. Grau's management.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, the dramatic agent, requests us to state that he has not as yet closed his dramatic agency, although it is his intention to do so by the end of this year. For the present he can be found at his office, 9 West Fourth street, transacting business. It is Mr. Brown's desire to travel with a first-class combination or star, or would settle down in any city in charge of a theatre or opera-house.

THERE is no change to record at Gilmore's Garden, this pleasure resort offering the same attractive inducements, musically and otherwise, that have made it popular during the season. Mme. Pappenheim, W. H. Stanley, the Young Apollo Club, Levy, Arbuckle, Saul Liebling and Gilmore's band have all been included in the programmes of the past week, and are announced in a nightly change of bill during the present.

KARL SIVERT, the well-known violoncello performer and minstrel manager, who retired from public life some three years ago and returned to Germany, arrived in this city Aug. 9. He states that he is tired of leading a life of inactivity, and will shortly resume the practice of his profession.

BURNHAM AND BURNHAM LINDEN, who have returned from a visit to the Centennial Exhibition, are to open in Chicago, Ill., Aug. 21.

THE BOWERY THEATRE will open for the regular Fall and Winter season Aug. 26. The artists engaged are called for rehearsal at 10 o'clock A.M., Aug. 22. See card.

MANAGER DAN SHELBY of Buffalo will be in this city Aug. 18, 19, making his headquarters at the Sinclair House.

CALL.—Those engaged for the traveling season of the Fifth-avenue Theatre Company and those cast for "Pique" in Boston are requested to assemble for rehearsal Aug. 21, as per card of Stage-manager Moore.

P. T. BARNUM'S show will open at Gilmore's Garden about Oct. 1. Equestrian, gymnastic and-specialty artists are advertised for.

HARRY DE LORO arrived in the city Aug. 14.

DEFACING COIN FOR ADVERTISING PURPOSES.—Silver half dollars, stamped with the words "Parisian Varieties, Sixteenth street and Broadway," being in circulation, it may be well for people to know that such coins are worthless. The chief of the Sub-Treasury says that "defaced coins are marked with the name or place of business of a corporation or an individual are illegal. Any debasement, furthermore, of currency, hard or soft, of the United States, makes it valueless before the law, and renders the one who defaces it liable to imprisonment for two years and a fine of $2,000."

HARRY A. BROCKWAY has succeeded J. P. Reynolds as treasurer of Kelly & Leon's Minstrels.

CARL BERGMANN, an eminent musician, died in the German Hospital in this city Aug. 10. His disease was softening of the brain, the loss of his wife about a year ago having greatly affected his spirits. The funeral services were performed in the rooms of the Aschenbrodel Society, No. 74 East 4th street, Aug. 12. There were no religious services of any kind, but the music rendered by members of the Arion and Aschenbodel Societies was beautiful and impressive. As the coffin was borne to the hearse members of the first-named society sang "The Pilgrim's Chorus" from Tannhauser. The Aschenbodel Society at first refused to join the funeral procession, but after urgent solicitation by the president did so. They, however, continued in line only from their rooms in Fourth street to Broome street and the Bowery, when they withdrew in spite of remonstrances. The remains were interred in Greenwood Cemetery. As no published obituary has more than inadequately sketched the career of this laborious musician, it had been our intention to refer at some length to the more important incidents in his professional life. Our limited space forbids, however, and the task must be deferred till next week.

M. B. LEAVITT arrived from England in the steamship Spain on Aug. 14. He states that he secured all the professionals he wanted, and that he will start on the road about Sept. 1.

WILLIAM WARREN, the popular Boston comedian, is in town on a business and pleasure trip, stopping at the Windsor Hotel.

SIR RANDAL ROBERTS, an eccentric baronet, who acted for a time in some of the English theatres, arrived in this city the past week. It is said that he intends to appear upon the stage here.

THE OLYMPIC NOVELTY THEATRE is to be opened for the regular season Aug. 21, under the management of Col. Wm. E. Sinn and with the following company: Herrmann, magician, assisted by Mlle. Addie; Add Ryman, stump orator; Sam Devere, Ethiopian comedian; George B. Edeson, comedian and vocalist; Lena Rivers, serio-comic; Louise Boshell, wire-walker; John D. Kelly in musical specialties; Curry and Fox, gymnasts; John Beilly, Irish comedian; Scott and Bryant, song-and-dance; Tommy Fish, child cornetist; the Richmond Sisters, song-and-dance; Huber and Glidden, "oyster-can" mokes; and Frank H. Nelson, comedian and stage-manager. The prices will be: Family circle, 15 cents; dress circle, 35 cents; parquet, 50 cents; reserved balcony seats, 50 cents; reserved orchestra seats, 75 cents; reserved parlor circle, 75 cents. Matinees are to be given Wednesdays and Saturdays, when the prices will be: General admission, 25 cents; family circle, 15 cents; reserved seats, 50 cents.

WILLIAM HENRY RICE, female impersonator, sailed for England in the steamship Germanic on Aug. 12.

BOOTH'S THEATRE is to reopen this evening, Aug. 14, for the regular season, the spectacular play of "Sardanapalus" being the attraction.

MISS HENRIETTA MOLLENHAUER and Osborne and Wentworth are the new people billed for the Parisian Varieties this week.

ALTHOUGH THERE ARE NO FRESH PEOPLE billed at the Theatre Comique this week, a new local caricature by Edward Harrigan, entitled "Who's Got the Medal?" is to be performed, and the sketch of "The Bradys" will be revived.

HARRY AND CARRIE SEYMOUR are to act in "Sitting Bull, or Custer's Last Charge," at the evening performances at Wood's Museum this week, and Miss Sophia Miles in "Lady Audley's Secret" at the matinees.

DRAMATIC.

F. MONTGOMERY, who advertises, wants to engage a dramatic company for a traveling season, commencing Aug. 21.

A DRAMATIC COMPANY, and ladies and gentlemen desiring to adopt the stage as a profession are wanted by John F. Ryan & Co., whose card find in another column.

EFFIE HENDERSON, who is passing the Summer at her home in Long Branch, N. J., is suffering from ill health.

CARRIE WOODS, who has just returned from a Southern engagement, advertises for an engagement as soubrette, singing chambermaid or serio-comic.

T. MCLAUGHLIN KENDRICK, waltzing gents, second comedy, etc., desires an engagement. See card.

CALL.—The ladies and gentlemen engaged for the Leland Opera-house, Albany, N. Y., are requested to assemble at the house Aug. 24. Manager Albaugh's card gives particulars.

JOHN BROUGHAM and N. C. Goodwin, at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, on Monday evening, Aug. 7, attracted a large audience, which, considering the sultry weather, was a high compliment to those artists. Mr. Goodwin opened the entertainment by appearing as Tom Tape in "Sketches in India." His imitations were all good, but especially noticeable were those of Frank Mayo, Stuart Robson, Lawrence Barrett, Gus Williams and Pat Rooney. The farce was followed by John Brougham in his own burlesque of "Columbus Reconstructed." The veteran comedian was well received, and played with his usual ability. "Columbus" has been altered to suit the Quaker City at the present time, and abounds in local hits. It also contains a variety of songs and choruses, and in it there is a march admirably executed by a corps of fifty young ladies; besides these features there are a number of Centennial tableaux, representing the several States and Territories, whose military evolutions contributed greatly to the interest of the piece. The fine tableaux at the close, representing Columbus dominating the world; Independence Hall; the first peal from the old Liberty Bell; the Continental Congress and the submission of the Declaration; the flight of time, and the Apotheosis of Washington in the presence of the nations of the world, were finely presented and rapturously received, the audience for the time giving way to the patriotic emotion excited. Charles Walcot as the speculative Ferdinand, and Mrs. Morse as the sympathetic Isabella, emphasized judiciously the witty lines of their parts. Mrs. Walcot as Columbia was as charming as the most patriotic lover of his country could desire, while Sam Hemple looked and acted the Cardinal to burlesque perfection. The other characters were in capital hands, who seemed to enter spiritedly into the fun of the piece. The same bill was repeated all the week. Monday evening, Aug. 14, John Brougham will appear in his famous extravaganza of "Pocahontas, or the Gentle Savage," and N. C. Goodwin as Captain Crosstree in the burlesque of "Blackeyed Susan." Tony Pastor and troupe commence Aug. 21.

QUEEN'S NOVELTY COMEDY COMPANY performed in Johnsonburg, N. J., Aug. 10, 11, 12, and are billed for Hackettstown 14, 15, 16. Ladies and gentlemen who can play in brass and act are wanted. Harry Wells and Geo. Barr are especially referred to Manager Nugent's card.

FRANK CHANFRAU commences his ninth "Kit" season at the Boston (Mass.) Theatre Sept. 4.

C. W. TAYLEURE has written for Maggie Mitchell an original American comedy-drama entitled "Becky Mix," which she will produce next season.

JUDE KEEN and Sadie Adams performed during the past week at Rochester, N. Y. They commence their Fall and Winter tour in Jersey City, N. J., Aug. 28, and have already filled seventeen weeks of their time.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, the dramatic agent, requests us to state that he has not as yet closed his dramatic agency, although it is his intention to do so by the end of this year. For the present he can be found at his office, 9 West Fourth street, transacting business. It is Mr. Brown's desire to travel with a first-class combination or star, or would settle down in any city in charge of a theatre or opera-house.

THE ANNUAL PICNIC of the theatrical residents of Long Branch, N. J., took place on Saturday, Aug. 5, in the groves at Woodside (Maggie Mitchell's estate). The party was large, and included the families and friends of all who reside at this Summer resort. The festivities were brought to a close by an amateur performance of "Married Life" by the young folks, sons and daughters of eminent professionals. The cast was as follows: Mr. Coddle, Henry, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau; Mr. Younghusband, Walter, son of James Collier; Mr. Dove, Napier, son of N. Lothian of Boston; Mr. Dismal, Wille, nephew of Maggie Mitchell; Mr. Lynt, Roland, son of Mrs. Lucy Rushton; Mrs. Coddle, Ernestine, daughter of W. R. Floyd; Mrs. Younghusband, Henrietta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Henderson; Mrs. Dove, Miss Mary Baker, sister of Mrs. Chanfrau; Mrs. Dismal, Miss Mamie, daughter of Geor. e Ryer; Mrs. Lynt, Miss Lizzie, daughter of M. V. Canning. The performance was admirably rendered, and would have done credit in some instances to old professionals.

ELLA LEAVITT can be engaged to produce her drama, entitled "Cross and Crown," through Thos. A. Burt or G. W. Kates, whose addresses find in another column.

THOMAS WHIFFEN, comedian and tenor, can be engaged through John Templeton, as per card.

GEO. H. TYLER has closed a contract with Maffit, Bartholomew, Ravel, and Miss. Louise Boshell, for their "Humpty Dumpty" troupe the coming season. His engagements are all made through Hathaway & Pond of Boston.

E. A. SOTHERN has decided not to return to England the coming season as he contemplated. He has made the following engagements: Brooklyn Theatre, Sept. 11, one week; Globe Theatre, Boston, Mass., Sept. 18, three weeks; Academy of Music, Baltimore, Md., two weeks; Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 23, two weeks; Opera-house, Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 6, one week; Opera-house, Cincinnati, O., Nov. 13, one week; Louisville, Nov. 20, five nights; Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, La., Nov. 27, two weeks, including two Sunday nights; Memphis,

TONY PASTOR AND TROUPE appeared at the Grand Opera-house, Detroit, Mich., Aug. 8, 9, to audiences that made one's heart glad to look upon. It would seem superfluous for us to write up each performer where all are first-class and so well known to amusement-goers. Everybody likes Tony, and all are sure of his bringing a good troupe, for he has never disappointed them .... Four new people appeared Aug. 7 at Orchestrion Hall, where business has been remarkably large. The Claire Sisters repeated their first-class attractions, and were as greatly in favor as two weeks ago when here. The Willis Sisters are new faces to Detroit, but welcome ones. Jessie does serio-comic songs very nicely and with a captivating manner; Jennie gave operatic selections with feeling; both are possessed of good voices, cultivated, and in tune, and when farther advanced in experience will probably prove a strong card. Closing 12 are the Claire Sisters, for Cincinnati; Charles Seamon, Matt McCollum, Frank Newhall, and Mr. Robinson. Announced for the 14th are Annie Fox, Collins and Moore, and Harry Stanwood .....Den Howe has been engaged as stage-manager of Mozart Hall.

AT TOOKER'S VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., the Parker Sisters—Lizzie and Georgie—are billed for Aug. 14. Carrie Moore and Maggie Pearl closed 11, going to Baltimore, Md.

AT THE ODEON VARIETIES, Baltimore, Md., Tim Morris, Ella Redfin, Dody Zanfretta, and Scheffer and Slavin closed their engagements Aug. 12. J. Kelly, the Monzert Sisters, and Adah Freeman are billed for 14.

THE MIACO BROTHERS' COMBINATION concluded an eight weeks' engagement at Miller's Winter Garden, Philadelphia, Aug. 12. Miss Minnie Clyde closed the same date. The new faces commencing Aug. 14 are the Vaidis Twin Sisters, Harry Cavella and Mlle. Nelsie. The present company comprise the following: George Dunbar, James Collins and Martha Wren, Gus Mills, George Volna, Harry Parker, Miss Octavia, and Ed. Banker, who appear in a new miscellaneous programme. Business has been good.

AT STEWART'S WASHINGTON GARDEN, Philadelphia, large audiences continued during the week, and the performances were of the most attractive and sensational character, introducing Mlle. Nina Duclos and her troupe of festive blondes in a female-minstrel scene, "Living Pictures," and the French cancan, the last being the particular attraction. For the present week Mlle. Nina Duclos and blondes will appear in "Forty Female Jack Sheppards," the cancan, etc.; the Lawrence Sisters in their bicycle acts; Mlle. Etta in feats of contortion, the Philadelphia opera quartet, Miss Madeline Hardy in serio-comic songs, and Fattie Stewart in new sketches.

SPECIALITY AND SKETCH ARTISTS are wanted at Gebest's Garden Theatre, Madison, Ind. See advertisement.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

THE COMMONWEALTH MINSTRELS are to inaugurate their fourth season in Ashtabula, O., on or about Sept. 1. The company will include J. S. Fuller, A. J. Bancroft, "Funny" Phelps, Tony Richardson, Chas. Richardson, A. A. Benham, Will E. Reeves, W. C. McIntyre, D. Stevenson, Johnny Sherman and J. Smith. The brass band will be under the direction of Prof. A. H. Knoll, assisted by the cornettist R. W. Scoville. Charles B. Leek will be the leader of the orchestra, and A. D. Gates business-manager.

MAGUIRE & HAVERLY'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS began a short season in Virginia City, Nev., Aug. 5. Col. Robert Filkins has now assumed the management. Charles Welch is the treasurer.

FIRST-CLASS PERFORMERS desiring engagements at Hooley's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., are requested to address as per advertisement.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS, with Harry Clapham as manager, are to show in Erie, Pa., Aug. 14, Meadville 15, Titusville 16, Oil City 17, Franklin 18, Warren 19, Parker City 21, Millerstown 22, Petrolia 23, Cumberland, Md., 24, Frederick 25.

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS reopened at the New Chicago, Ill., Theatre on Aug. 7. Billy Rice is now business-manager; John Muir, treasurer; Cool White, stage-director, while Voos still leads the orchestra. A little change was made in the setting of the first part, the performers being arranged in three rows, forming a pyramid. As a whole the company is exceptionally strong. E. M. Kayne has returned to the ranks again as basso; J. W. Martin assists Billy Rice on the ends, as well as appearing in his song-and-dance specialties; George S. Knight appeared to the best advantage in his Dutch recitations and witticisms, being original and unique; John Hart was capitally effective in "The Fellow that Looks Like Me," under the new title of "Conscience;" Billy Rice gave "Razormania" with cutting effect; Johnson and Bruno gave their specialties in song-and-dances, and E. M. Hall his banjo solos. The performance concluded with "The Victims." Business good. Letter dated Aug. 11.

AN ACCIDENT WHICH RESULTED IN DEATH.—Harry Senate, comedian and song-and-dance man, engaged at Wood's Opera-house, Los Angeles, Cal., while practicing a backward somersault on Aug. 1, fell, while turning, and injured his spinal column so seriously that he died from the effects thereof at 12:23 o'clock on the morning of Aug. 3. The deceased was a native of Liverpool, Eng., was 28 years of age, and left a widow and one child, besides numerous friends and acquaintances, to mourn their loss. On the day of the funeral many of his friends met at the Lafayette Hotel, where the deceased had resided, and escorted the remains to the Church of the Opera-house band playing a dirge. The service of the Episcopal Church was read by Rev. W. H. Hill. The body was inclosed in a handsome metallic casket, which was covered with wreaths of flowers bestowed by his friends.

LUCIUS M. PERKINS died recently in Springfield, Mass., after an illness of three weeks' duration, at the age of 29 years. He retired from the profession some four years ago, since which time he had been employed in the offices of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company. While in the profession he was of the firm known as Stiles, Phelps & Armstrong, triple-clog dancers, who were quite popular in the South and West. Later he performed with Johnny Stiles, songs-and-dances, clog-dancing, etc., and had been connected with the following minstrel troupes: Skiff & Gaylord's, Unsworth & Eugene's, Hooley's, and Carncross & Dixey's.

CALLENDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS are to show this week in Hooley's Opera-house, Brooklyn, L. I.

CIRCUSES.

DEATH OF A TRAPEZE PERFORMER.—Thomas Martin was a member of the Great London Pavilion Show Company until Aug. 8, when he was so severely injured by falling from the trapeze while performing with his partner, Rufus Bryant, in Farnettsburg, Pa., that he died on the following day at 1 o'clock, living thirteen hours from the time he fell. They had about concluded their act when the accident occurred. Bryant had ascended to the top swing, where he holds a small trapeze by his teeth while Martin does a number of feats, at the conclusion of which he drops from his knees to his insteps. It seems that Martin, who is a very heavy man, lost his hold or dropped so heavily that it started the mouthpiece from Bryant's teeth, thereby precipitating himself to the ground, where he alighted on his head and shoulders, injuring his spinal column, besides sustaining several internal injuries, which resulted in death, as above stated. He was insensible for some minutes after falling, and a physician, who was called from the audience, pronounced his injuries trifling. A carriage was secured, and he was removed to the hotel, where all that could be was done for him by the proprietors of the show to alleviate his sufferings. His death was totally unexpected, as the physician said he would be able to join the show in a few days, and the manager, Mr. Davis, made arrangements to have him come on to the company a few days later. The first intimation anyone had of his approaching death was twenty minutes before it occurred, when he remarked to one of his attendants that he was dying, said he wanted to die like a man, and gave orders in regard to his burial, but failed to give any information that would enable us to communicate with his friends. It is known that he has relatives in New York City, where he resided when at home. He had worked for all the principal variety managers in New York, and was a member of some gymnasium in the city. His funeral expenses were defrayed by the proprietors of the show. He was interred in the cemetery at Farmettsburg, Franklin County, Pa. Any of his friends that may want any further information in regard to his case can address Al. G. Field of the London Show, in care of THE CLIPPER.

WOODA COOK, somersault rider, joined John H. Murray's Circus in Halifax, N. S. That show is now in Canada, and is billed in St. Anne, P. Q., Aug. 15, St. Thomas 16, Somerset 17, Danville 18, Acton 19.

MONTGOMERY QUEEN'S CIRCUS performed in Anchain, Cal., July 28, Donney City 29, and was to have exhibited in Los Angeles Aug. 5, going thence into Oregon.

A MAN known as "Animal Jack," traveling with Burr Robbins' Circus and Menagerie, had his arm terribly lacerated by a Bengal tiger in Seneca, Kas., on Aug. 5. He was placing fresh straw in the cage, when she sprang and caught his right arm and nearly severed it at the elbow. The show performed in Waterville Aug. 10, Frankfort 11, Centralia 12, and is billed in Holton 14, Grasshopper Falls 15, Atchison 16.

W. W. COLE'S HIPPODROME is billed for Watertown, N. Y., Aug. 15, Buffalo 16, 19.

COOPER, BAILEY & Co. publish a notice cautioning all parties against transacting business with George W. Aiken as agent of their show, as he is no longer in their employ.

HOWES' LONDON CIRCUS is billed at Detroit Aug. 28, 29.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MANAGERS visiting California and the Far West are referred to L. Percy Williams' card in another column.

FRANK S. CURRIER, lecturer and pianist, wishes to engage with a panorama party, and can be addressed care of this office.

ROBERT RUSSELL, advance-agent, can be engaged by applying to advertised address.

DETROIT (Mich.) OPERA-HOUSE has been refitted and refurnished, and dates can be secured from D. S. Amsden, agent, who advertises the seating capacity at 1,800, and that the house has been fitted with new scenery, stage, etc.

ALF. BURNETT severed his connection with D. G. Waldron in San Francisco, and is reported to be doing a fine business. He returns East early next month. His address is published in another column.

NATIONAL HOTEL, Baltimore, Md., offers special rates to the theatrical profession. See card.

THEATRICAL WIGS can be obtained at Jules Magory's establishment, advertised in this issue.

THE ERECTION of the new Music Hall, Bridgeport, Ct., was commenced Aug. 7, and the building, when completed, is to be the largest and finest of its kind in the State. The auditorium is entirely on the ground floor, with six exits, and its seating capacity will be nearly eight hundred, independent of the dress-circle and gallery. There are to be six dressing-rooms, a promenade, a restaurant, parlors, offices, etc., all connected with the edifice; and in all details, large or small, it is intended to rank with any metropolitan theatre of similar size. It is the intention of having the building ready for use by Jan. 1, 1877.

P. W. SHRADER, advance-agent, advertises that he can be engaged for the Fall and Winter season.

INFORMATION regarding George M. Reynolds is wanted by Mrs. H. Reynolds, whose address and further particulars find in another column.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, Terre Haute, Ind., dates can be secured from the agent, C. E. Hosford, who advertises the house as having a seating capacity of 1,600 and as being well furnished with scenery, etc.

SIGNOR BOSCO, wizard, performed in AURORA, Ont., Aug. 10, 11, 12, and is billed in Newmarket 14, 15, 16, Barrie 17, 18, 19.

FULL-DRESS MILITARY COATS, suitable for bands, are advertised for sale by E. A. Heath.

WESLEY OPERA-HOUSE, Toledo, O., can be rented by applying to R. J. Wheeler, as per card.

A SIDESHOW SOLICITOR is wanted by Joe Hepp, who advertises.

SONGS, lectures and sketches are written to order by W. R. Watts, who advertises.

THE PEAK FAMILY, Swiss Bellringers, are at Gregory's Winter Garden, St. Louis, Mo.

THE REDPATH LYCEUM BUREAU of Boston and Chicago, Hathaway & Pond managers, are prepared to make engagements for all the leading lecturers, musical combinations and solo artists in the country; and in our business department they publish the names of a number of lecturers for whom they are special agents.

JAMES REDPATH, on account of ill-health, has been compelled to withdraw from the management of the Redpath Lyceum Bureau, the Redpath Boston Lyceum and the Redpath Chelsea Lyceum, and has disposed of his interest therein to Messrs. Hathaway & Pond of Boston, Mass., who will conduct the business in future.

PROF. S. F. WIGGINS, magician, performed in Marion City, Mich., Aug. 10, Old Baltimore 11, Mt. Clemons 12.

S. S. BALDWIN, who gives exposures of spiritualism, after leaving San Francisco, Cal., went to Victoria, B. C., then through Oregon, and returned to San Francisco Aug. 13. Business in Oregon and Washington Territory is reported as having been large.

J. BRUCE, show-painter, advertises his address in another column.

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER will lecture in Canada from Sept. 21 to 28 inclusive, beginning in Montreal.

JOHN B. GOUGH will lecture extensively in the States west of Chicago this season. It will probably be his last trip in that section.

MISS HELEN POTTER will give four entertainments a week during the entire coming season. Her time is now nearly all taken.

KING'S OPERA-HOUSE, Jackson, Tenn., has a seating capacity of 1,200, is furnished with Nolan's folding chairs, has a full stock of scenery, and is open for engagements either on sharing terms or rental, through the proprietor, D. H. King, who advertises.

HARRY JULLSON, aeronaut, is ready to arrange for balloon ascensions for fairs, etc. He advertises to make balloon apparatus to order.

CHARLES H. GRIMLEY, balloonist, advertises elsewhere.

HARTZ, magician, has taken the Theatre Royal, Montreal, for one week, commencing Aug. 14.

HERRMANN the magician and Mlle. Addie will start on a tour under the business management of N. D. Roberts at Baltimore, Md., Sept. 4. Prior to that time they will fulfill engagements in Boston, Mass., and Brooklyn, L. I. Their route is published in another column.

MAGIC LANTERNS, stereopticons and slides are wanted by S. James, whose address is care of this office.

PARLEY B. RHOADS advertises for an engagement as advance-agent, programmer, or treasurer.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

DESSAUER, a veteran composer of Germany, died at Vienna July 7. He was the friend and intimate associate of many of the first artists and composers of the day.

Miss EMELIE MELVILLE made a pronounced hit in singing the title-role of "La Belle Helene" in Melbourne, Australia, on June 24. *The Australasian* says:

She has established herself with a firmness which nothing can now shake. No more sparkling, pleasant and cheery actress ever spoke or sang upon the Melbourne boards.

Her arrival in San Francisco, Cal., is expected early in September.

FROM LONDON, ENG., we have nothing of interest to report theatrically. The warm weather continued to exercise a very bad effect upon the treasuries of the few places of amusement remaining open, and novelties were unthought of.

MUSICAL.

THE WAGNER FESTIVAL AT BAIREUTH, BAVARIA.—"The Rheingold," the first division of Wagner's great music-drama, "The Ring of the Neiblung," was performed at the new Festal Theatre in Baireuth, Bavaria, on Sunday last, Aug. 13. A cable dispatch says of the grand performance: "Excepting some trivial arrangements of scenery, the representation was perfect. The acting was all good. The orchestra stage-machinery was admirable in its working, and the effect of the music was magnificent beyond all description. It far surpassed expectations, and the general verdict is that it is a triumph of the new school of music, final and complete. The performance lasted two hours and a half without intermission. The audience listened with silent attention till the very close, when there was a tempest of calls for Herr Wagner, but he did not appear. No hostile demonstrations were made. The city is illuminated to-night, and all the people are in the streets." The other parts of the drama are to be given on the two succeeding evenings.

THE RING.

THE GOSS-ALLEN MATCH.

A correspondent of THE CLIPPER visited the training quarters of Joe Goss and Tom Allen, near Cincinnati, O., on the 10th inst., and the result of his observations we give below. He says: "Both men are quartered in the valley of Mill Creek, a little stream which enters the Ohio River from the north, at the lower end of the city, and parallel with which is the principal drive of the city, a broad avenue, 100 feet wide, leading out to Spring Grove Cemetery and Chester Park race-course, and from this last point running as an ordinary turnpike to the town of Hamilton. Leaving the city about four o'clock P. M., we followed this beautiful drive some three miles or so to a point just short of Spring Grove Cemetery, whence we turned off to the northwest, towards the village of College Hill, and after ascending a gentle incline for a mile and a half, most of the time through native woods, we arrived at the village. "Forest Home," where Goss has been taking his breathings for the past six weeks. The place is a pretty and popular suburban resort, particularly to those of sporting proclivities. Joe has an airy bedroom in the main mansion, while for his baths, rubbings, and exercise on rainy days he uses a spacious and well-built barn. The situation of the place is several hundred feet above the valley, and the air seems very pure and bracing. At the time of our arrival, which was about five o'clock in the evening, Joe was out walking. Seated on a platform, used for Summer supers, was John Leary, who is boarding here for the Summer; Harry Choate, formerly billiard-champion of Ohio, who is managing the place; Eph Holland, the proprietor; Jack Brown, well known in English P. R. circles, but now residing in Cincinnati, and others. Back in the barn the veteran trainer who has the care of Goss, James Cusick, was awaiting Joe's arrival. The latter came running in shortly afterwards, in a commendable state of perspiration, and disappeared in the barn to undergo the manipulations of his attendants. When he emerged, some ten minutes later, we were almost startled at the change in his appearance. They who saw him in his sets-to with Mace will remember that he then bore the appearance, in figure at least, of a rather well-fed English landlord. His weight at that time was over 210lb., much of which he carried in the neighborhood of the waistband. As he stood before us he scaled but 171lb., and his bright eyes and ruddy skin looked the picture of rugged health. Joe's locks have been thinned down to the closest shave, and his moustache has also disappeared, giving him a more youthful appearance than of yore. He has just had a number of cabinet photographs taken, in fighting toggery and otherwise, some of which will be sent to THE CLIPPER and to other friends, when completed. He expects to drop half-a-dozen pounds more of weight before the eventful 7th prox., and to enter the ring at about 165lb. Cusick views his work with vast satisfaction. He admits that he felt very dubious at the start, in view of the fact that Joe was new to the country, unacclimated, and under necessity to take off forty-five pounds of weight without losing in strength. Notwithstanding the great change in his bulk, Joe's skin is as smooth as a baby's, and, in the opinion of his trainer, is as fresh and good as ever.

The process of his training does not differ materially from that of Allen, nor from the usual routine. He rises at about 5½ to 6 o'clock, after the sun is up and the dew-drops have disappeared. Then, after gargling his mouth and throat and swallowing a glass of sherry and egg, he strolls leisurely about till seven o'clock, when he breakfasts. This meal embraces chops, or a steak, or eggs, with dry toast and a little tea. At nine o'clock, having clothed himself warmly, he starts out for a brisk walk of two hours, following the road to College Hill, and then too and through Mount Pleasant, which is three miles beyond. This walk and return is in all about ten miles, and is done at a very rapid gait. Coming in from this breather on a run he is wiped dry, takes a cold salt-water sponge bath, and is thoroughly rubbed down. This completes his work till dinner, which is taken in the middle of the day, and consists of steak, toast and a bit of stock ale. After a rest till three o'clock, he takes another ten-mile spin, this time going down to Spring Grove avenue, through Chester Park, and then climbing the hill towards College Hill. The rubbing process again succeeds. At sunset he has a light supper of roast and tea. In the evening he takes a light stroll of four or five miles, and at 10 o'clock he retires for the night. He averages about 25 miles per day of walks, and works like a man in earnest. Joe is a very modest and quiet fellow, and speaks very little about his prospects in the coming fight; but he feels confident, and his appearance is certainly all or more than could reasonably have been expected of him.

Leaving the Home, to seek Allen's quarters, we retraced our way to Spring Grove avenue, and thence turned north, passing the handsome race-course called Chester Park, and the beautiful Spring Grove Cemetery. Allen is training at Cedar Park, kept by John Young, some six miles from the city, which is a handsome suburban place on a little knoll or hill shaded largely with cedars. We found Tom and his man Friday, which the same it is Jack Madden, at his supper. He, too, looked the picture of robust health, and seemed in the best of spirits. His weight was 181lb, and he does not expect to reduce more than six pounds more, so that he will be the heavier man in the ring by about ten pounds. Allen's process of training does not differ materially from that of Goss, except that his walks are shorter, rarely exceeding five miles, and he does not seem to work quite so hard. His meals are also about the same, save that he has a habit of taking a bowl of gruel shortly before retiring. Neither of the men take any other exercise than the walks, save a turn with light dumb-bells morning and evening. Allen is fond of quoit-pitching, at which he is very skillful, and in which he indulges daily for amusement. He is sublimely confident about the issue of the fight, while giving his opponent all credit for gameness, endurance and skill.

The final deposit of $1,000 per side was made good by both men at Eph Holland's Empire Saloon, in this city, on the 7th. Both men were present, meeting for the first time since their training, as Allen's walks are all taken up the pike in the direction of Hamilton. They shook hands warmly, and each complimented the other upon his excellent appearance. A large crowd was gathered upon the occasion. The fight is the subject of much gossip in Portopolis, but so far we have heard of no betting. The articles prescribe that the fight is to take place within one hundred miles of Cincinnati, and it will probably be upon the line of the Kentucky Central or Louisville Short-line Railroad, in Kentucky. This is mere speculation, however."

JOHNNY DWYER vs. JOE COBURN.

Some five hundred persons went to the Central Park Garden, this city, on Wednesday evening, Aug. 9, to see what the above-named boxers and athletes knew about the style of wrestling which has been given the high-sounding name of Greco-Roman. Many thought that the affair was another of the many so-called contests at this style of sport the result of which was prearranged; but the actions of the principals when they took hold convinced the spectators that they were in earnest, and that neither intended to let the other win if he could help it. Instead of wrestling the best in five falls, the meeting was decided by the best two in three; and, as the issue depended mainly on superior strength, as neither man is an expert at the business, each round was short, and fast and decisive, the greater muscular power possessed by the Brooklynite finally prevailing over the greater quickness of his antagonist, who, besides, has had far less experience in this kind of wrestling than Dwyer. The first round occupied just one minute and a half, and ended with Coburn as best man, a result which greatly elated him and his friends. In the next meeting Johnny got square in very short order, just three-quarters of a minute elapsing from the tl e they struck hands until Joe's shoulders were pinned to the floor fair and square, which in turn set Dwyer's friends to work with their lungs. When they came together again a determined expression was upon the face of each, and, getting instantly to work, a brief but severe struggle resulted in Coburn being borne down and backward until Johnny thought he had him perfectly flat, and got up. That's where he made a mistake, however, although he couldn't be made to believe that the referee, Th. Baner, was doing the right thing by declaring it a draw until that official had practically demonstrated that instead of being fairly down Coburn had managed to keep his shoulders clear of the floor by resting his weight on the back of his head. Then they went at it again, and, Coburn getting a good hold, Dwyer was forced to give way, and as he stepped backward his foot struck against a raised portion of the stage at the rear, and they fell, locked together. Each struggled to turn the other on his back, but without avail, and they got upon their feet once more, only to come down heavily again after a few moments of severe physical exertion. Coburn nearly had Johnny as he wanted him, but the latter eluded the danger, and, by exerting his utmost strength, finally succeeded in gaining the winning fall. Time, 3:00. The closing struggle occasioned great excitement among the spectators, who crowded around the scene, finally closing in, and the volume of sound which arose when the referee declared Dwyer the winner indicated that his partisans were in the majority. Coburn now advances to the footlights and declared his willingness to make a match to wrestle his then conqueror for any sum of money which the latter desired, to which little appeared Dwyer responded favorably, and the public may expect to see these men face each other again in a similar exhibition, when each will have a better idea of what is before him. W. J. Austin was judge for Dwyer, and Mike Coburn for his big brother.

HARRY HICKEN is billed to take a benefit at Bird's Hall, 56 North Seventh street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday evening, Aug. 21, when a series of sets-to between well-known men will be wound up by a contest between Dan Mace and Mike Donovan, who will appear in ring costume.

BILLY EDWARDS AND ARTHUR CHAMBERS are announced to spar this (Tuesday) evening at Town Hall, Saratoga, N. Y. Billy has been there for some days, and Arthur went on on the 14th.

WE HAVE LETTERS for Johnny Aaron and Wm. J. Austin.

BILLIARDS.

JOSEPH PALAT.—Since our last this latest accession to the billiard talent of the Western Hemisphere has been making his headquarters at the room of A. P. Rudolphe, where he has given frequent exhibitions of his skill at the three-ball game. It is not the intention of Mons. Palat—who is at present the proprietor of two billiard-rooms in Toulouse, France, in which are combined the cafe and the theatre—to remain in this country for any great length of time, yet, should either of the two tournaments proposed for next Fall become a fact, he will be among the competitors. His visit to this country is not a professional one, being merely a concession to a desire he has long entertained, and which could not be fully satisfied in Continental year. But in the short time he has been here he has amply vindicated, in games with Rudolphe and others, the reputation he has enjoyed since 1865 as the contemporary, if not the instructor, of Vignaux and Digne, and as one of the strongest players in the South of France. Thus far he has held his own against Rudolphe, and this fact is sufficient praise as to player who has not yet to become familiar with American cushions. His style of play closely resembles that of Vignaux, while his appearance is fully as commanding as that of the older by about ten years, and more portly. Combining courtliness of manner with intelligence, he has both the capacity to make friends and the ability to retain them, as an able professional, and the good sense to retain them. He has brought over with him, from his little theatre in Toulouse, his birthplace, a handsome benefice, with theatrical running horses; and this can also be seen at Rudolphe's. Accompanying Mons. Palat are Mons. and Mme. Bernard Marius, the latter a lady, formerly known professionally as Mlle. Alice, and as the assistant of her husband in second-sight mysteries and the like, now appears in public but rarely; but it is the purpose of Mons. Cazeneuve to hold *soirees nocturnes* during the Fall and other months, at which the prestidigitateur, he is a professor of the sciences of magnetism, mesmerism, astronomy and mathematics, and bears with him, in addition to one hundred and three diplomas, certificates from numberless scientists in Russia, Germany, Turkey, Persia, Greece, France, Spain, Portugal, etc., together with complimentary letters from the crowned heads and the nobility who have witnessed either his diablerie or his demonstrations of abstruse science. He is to give an invitation soiree, privately to the members of the press, at Rudolphe's room, between four and five o'clock on the afternoon of the 16th inst., at which time, also, Mons. Palat will do his share towards exhibiting the possibilities of billiards.

THE CALIFORNIA GAMES.—Full scores and reports of the games in Platt's Hall, San Francisco, are at hand; but there is nothing therein of sufficient importance to publish at this late day. The missing game that we credited as a victory for Garnier was actually won by him; and of the two averages of Garnier that were missing, one was the highest of the series of six games, and the other was due Slosson of having made the highest run (230), while to Garnier the credit attaches of having made the highest average. But as Slosson had already surpassed this run by making 311, and as Garnier had already eclipsed this average (21 12-28) by making 22 26-27, in 600 points, neither performance is of special moment. As remarked last week, Slosson is the only one of the four players who in San Francisco advanced his record in any one particular, and that was as to best average (2) in a game of 600 points. All the others fell below their previous records, save one player, who, while falling below as to best run, turned no record as to "averages." The announced prizes were $1,500, $1,000 and $500, which were won by nobody in particular, as Garnier, Sexton and Slosson tied and did not play off.

BENVITES.—The wife of P. A. Fitzgerald, now at Garnier's room, this city, died here on the 9th inst., of consumption. In health the deceased was a lady of marked energy and decision, and Mr. Fitzgerald will have the sympathies of the profession in this his hour of affliction. ..... In the latest three-ball amateur tournament in New Orleans, seven of the sixteen entries played off ties, which resulted in three more ties. The result is a championship tournament about ten years ago, when the original tiers tied so often that they ultimately quit in despair, and gave the purse to the lucky winner. ..... It is deemed probable that the four players who opened the month in San Francisco will give another series of exhibitions in Chicago. ..... The Russell Theatre, Detroit, is to have a new tables. ..... Albert Hoa, who several months ago started from New Orleans for this city, is still in Chicago, and a few days ago challenged Schaefer, of Brooklyn, to a game, naming a match at English pyramids. His opponent is said to have been Ben Lindley ..... Adrian Izar has been confined to his house by illness in Baltimore. ..... Rudolphe has deferred his contemplated visit to Saratoga. ..... Henry Miller of New Orleans has been giving Louis Abrams the odds of 700 in 2000, and Rosebush, another, 500 in 1000, and winning

TERMS.

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MUSIC HALL DEPARTMENT.

This elegant hall is prepared for applications for BALLS, FAIRS, FESTIVALS, LECTURES, etc., etc.
SEATING CAPACITY